

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

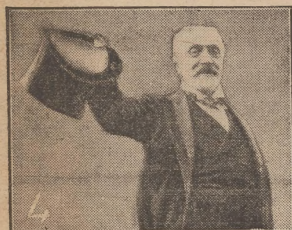
No. 571.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE MEN WHO MADE PEACE BETWEEN JAPAN AND RUSSIA.



(1) M. Witte, the Russian peace plenipotentiary; (2) Baron Komura, the Japanese peace plenipotentiary; (3) President Roosevelt, through whose good offices an agreement was finally reached; (4) Baron von Rosen, the second Russian peace envoy; (5) the building in which peace was made; (6) Japanese ambassadors driving away after a meeting; (7) Mr. Takahira and Baron Komura, Japan's chief envoys; (8) a meeting of the plenipotentiaries, Baron Komura and M. Witte, facing each other in the centre of the table; (9) an excellent snapshot of M. Witte talking to Baron Komura.—(Photographs by: 1 and 4, Levick; 8, Brown Bros.; 3, 5, 6, 7, and 9, from stereograph copyright, 1905 Underwood and Underwood, London and New York.)

WELSBACH LIGHT

To this it owes its great renown—
The Light goes up!
The Bill goes down.

THE TRIUMPH OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE!!
Welsbach Mantles have been specially selected for use in all
British (and many Foreign) Lighthouses.

These Lighthouse mantles give upwards of one thousand candle power each,
and their light is visible for 25 miles at Sea.

You can have a Light-house of your own by using

WELSBACH MANTLES

PRICES REDUCED from this date:

Welsbach Kern Burners in six
sizes from 2/6 each. Wels-
bach inverted Kern Burners
3/6 each. Welsbach "C"
Burners 1/3 each.

Welsbach "C" Mantles -
Welsbach "C.K." Mantles -
Faisstays Mantles -

4 1/2 d.
each.

Sunlight Mantles 4s. each.

Welsbach Premier Mantles 6s. each, 5/6 doz.

Every genuine Mantle bears the Trade Mark "W.B." and is warranted for one month. Sold by all
Gasfitters, Store, and Ironmongers everywhere.

BIRTHS.

ARCHER.—On the 25th, at Salem House, Uffculme, Devon, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Archer, a daughter.
TWIGG.—On the 27th inst., at St. Brives, Westminster-road, West Norwood, to Percy and Lilian Twigg a son.

MARRIAGES.

HUGGETT-FOULKES.—On August 27, at St. Faith's, Watling-street, by the Rev. E. G. O'Donoghue, Henry James Huggett, of St. Margaret-on-Thames, to Emma Harriet Foulkes.

SILVER WEDDING.

SMITH-CORFIELD.—On August 31, 1880, at St. Jude's Church, Southsea, George Smith, to Maria Jane Corfield. Present address, 21, Stephen-square, Baywater.

DEATHS.

TURNER.—On August 27, at Eastbourne, Mary Elizabeth, wife of H. B. Turner, C.I.E.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

THE COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS.
THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY at 5 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and 8 o'clock. The 6 o'clock programme is entirely different from that at 5 and 8 o'clock. All seats in all parts are numbered and reserved. Stamped admission tickets should accompany all postal applications for seats.
BOXES, £2 2s. £1 1s. 6d. and 1s. 6d. Seats, 10s. 6d. and 7s. 6d. Stalls, 5s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. (Telephone 7659 Gerrard). Grand Tier, 1s. Balcony 6d. (Telephone 7659 Gerrard). Children under twelve half-price to all Fanciests and Stalls. Telegrams: "Coliseum, London."

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY.
COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.
Representative Displays from all parts of the world.
GREAT SOMALI ANIMAL CAMP.
Displays by Native Warriors, at 2.30, 4.30, and 6.0.
CAFE CHANTANT, 4.0 and 7.15.
Gorgon display at 8.30.

FIREWORKS BY BROCK, at 8.30.
Band of the West India Regiment and other attractions.
Table d'hôte luncheon and dinners in the New Dining Rooms overlooking the grounds and fireworks displays.
Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGELER'S."
N. OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. (Last Week) Over 2000
Acting and Performing Animals. Daily 5 and 8. Prices from 6d. Children half-price. Telephone 4135 Gerrard.
"Jumbo Junior," Society's latest pet. "At home" daily.

MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S "MYSTERY."
St. George's Hall, Langham-place (late Maskelyne and Devant's). Daily, at 5 and 8. Enormous success of the MASKOT MOTHE.

NAVAL, SHIPPING, AND FISHERIES
EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.
11 a.m. till 11 p.m. Admission 1s.
Naval Construction, Armaments, Shipping, and Fisheries.
NELSON'S CENTENARY RELICS.

Fishing Village, Working Exhibits. Model of "Victory,"
BAND OF H.M. ROYAL HORSE GUARDS (BLUES).
EXHIBITION NAVAL BAND.

On board the full-size Cruiser. Specially Ventilated.
Cooked Show (in London). Real Batteries of 47 Guns, Hotchkiss and Maxim. The cruiser is manned by a crew of 1500 Hindustani. Battle of Trafalgar. "Our Navy" Cardie Flying Machine. Great Red Indian Village. Voyage in a Submarine. Haunted Cabin. Panacea Sea Fight. De Rohan Theatre. Tiltium Cannon and many other attractions.

PROMENADE CONCERTS, QUEEN'S HALL.
TODAY and TO-NIGHT at 8 p.m.
QUEEN'S HALL ORCHESTRA.
Conductor, Mr. HENRY J. WOOD.
1s. to 5s. usual prices. Chappell's Box-office, Queen's Hall, and Queen's Hall Orchestra Hall, 320, Regent-street.

ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.

PERSONAL.

"PROFESSOR LOEB discovered Lincolin Liniment."
ROSE.—Do write, everything well—MIL DESPERANDUM.
BLUEBELL.—Have returned. Should like to hear from you. Love, SUNFLOWER.

CHARING X.—Meet me with friend, 7.18 p.m. Same signal. With true love—CARISIMA.

The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m., and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be inserted in the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after. Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st. London.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.

COOK'S SPECIAL DAY TRIPS.
ONE DAY SATURDAYS, Sept. 2nd and 9th. TWO DAYS
4-1 BRIGHTON, SHOREHAM AND WORTHING. 5/6
leaving London Bridge 6.15 a.m.
5-1 EASTBOURNE, BEXHILL, and HASTINGS. 6/6
leaving London Bridge 7.30 a.m.

3-1 SOUTHAMPTON. SPECIAL HALF-DAY TRIP
from Waterloo 12 noon, returning 7.34 p.m.
Particulars of above, also COOK'S A.B.C. PROGRAMME
OF HALF-DAY AND DAY TRIPS DAILY from London, free on application.

THOS. COOK AND SONS, LUDGATE-CIRCUS, E.C., and Branches.

POLYTECHNIC SCOTCH EXCURSIONS.

26s. Every Saturday, at Noon, from King's Cross, EDINBURGH or GLASGOW.
By Daylight Corridor and Dining Car train.
Tickets from THE POLYTECHNIC, 309, Regent-street, W., or at any Great Northern Offices.

POLYTECHNIC HOLIDAY TOURS.

A WEEK IN SWITZERLAND five guineas.
A fortnight for seven guineas.
LUDERNE, GRINDELWALD, ZERMATT, Chamouni, week in PARIS, including excursions in Paris, to Fontainebleau, to Versailles, etc., 4s. guineas.

WEEK IN BONNIE SCOTLAND for 3 guineas, by Daylight Corridor Train, and excellent accommodation for seven days, every Saturday till September 9th.
Special Reduced Fares from Provinces to London for the Continent.

THE POLYTECHNIC 309 Regent-street, London, W.

THE NORWEGIAN FIJORDS—LAST CRUISE
OF THE SHARON. Cruise of nearly 3,000 miles, starting Sat. Sept. 2, for 9s. guineas. Berths may now be booked at The Polytechnic, 309, Regent-street, London.

BE L E S T E A M E R S.

FROM FRESH WHARF LONDON BRIDGE.

9.15.—Friday, 1st Sept., Special to SOUTHELD, CLACTON, WALTON. DAILY (Fridays excepted).

9.15.—TO SOUTHELD, CLACTON, WALTON, HARWICH, IPSWICH, Fenchurch, 10.15; St. Pancras, 9.28 (Sundays, 9.55).

9.30.—TO MARGATE and RAMSGATE. Fenchurch 10.28 (Sundays, 10.15); St. Pancras, 9.22 (Sundays, 9.55).

9.45.—TO WALTON, FELIXSTOWE, SOUTHWOLD, LOWESTUFF, GOSLESTON, YARMOUTH, direct, St. Pancras, 9.22 (Sundays, 9.55).

9.25.—MONDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS to HERNE BAY and SHERBORN for MINSTER-ON-SEA. Final Trip 11.15 p.m.

9.20.—BESWICK, Fenchurch, 10.15; St. Pancras, 9.22 (Sundays, 9.55).

9.30.—NORF. Saturday, Sunday, Monday, and Thursday, calling at Southend each trip.

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HOLIDAY RESORTS.

ISLE OF MAN FOR HEALTH AND HOLIDAYS.

—Sunniest spot in United Kingdom; air bracing and scenery charming; guides exact, tidy, hotel and apart. for post free.—WALKER D. KIDD 27 Imperial-buildings Ludgate-circus E.C.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Domestic.
EXPERIENCED country General; disengaged; wash, cook, wait table; 25 years reference.—9, Kings, Islington.
GENERAL; disengaged; 20 years reference.—8, Esher, Newbury, Berkshire.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A—Art; easy work at home; tinting prints and Xmas Cards; addressed envelope for particulars.—Art Studio, c. Great James-st, W.C.
A Genuine Home Employment.—Fitting small prints; experience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Kane-hay, Fulham.

Advertisements (limited number) Wanted, to introduce our private greeting Christmas cards to their friends; liberal commission; particulars free.—Hobson and Co., King's Lynn, Shrewsbury-st, Harlesden, N.W.

AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring; prospectus (2d.) by return.—Berryst, Liverpool, and 255, Despatch, Manchester.

FIVE Pounds per week earned by advertisement writers.—We teach you the profession and help you to a position. List of employed graduates and prospectus post free.—Page-Davis Co. (Dept. 429) 85 Oxford-st, London, W.

RECONSTRUCTIVE Evening Work.—Tactical, energetic man, whose time is not fully occupied, required for the above; no outlay; pre-lon experience unnecessary.—Write 1879, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st, E.C.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

EPSON DOWNS.—Freshland, 20ft. by 110ft.; £15; payable by 18 half-yearly instalments.—Particulars, W. Imington, Newbridge.

FOR occupation or small investment.—At nominal reserves. Wandsworth Common, College Park.—Five well-built, modern, semi-detached, houses, standing high on gravel soil, in this select neighbourhood, within six minutes of station, known as Nos 3 and 5, Nicolson-st; both let for £150 p.a.; 247 p.a. each; Nos. 26 and 27, with vacant possession, rental value £50 each; The Limes, 31, Nicolson-st, let at £50 p.a.; early possession might be had; and c. 2 re., large kitchen and office; driveway and good garden; in excellent repair; will be sold at the Mart, on Sept. 7, by Messrs. John G. Dean and Co., 13, Abchurch-lane, opposite Wandsworth Common Station.

SIXPENCE A Day will secure a £500 house; particulars on request.—2, Green, Box 374, 72, Bishopsgate-st Without, London, E.C.

£50 cash; freshland Bungalow; 3 acres; most productive land; 25 a. monthly; no law costs.—Homebuds (10) Ltd., 27, Essex-st, Strand, W.C.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.

CONFECTIONERY, Tobacco, Minerals, etc.—£45 all at trade 25s; rent 250; lot of £15; 6 rooms; same hands 3 years; (lines cause of leaving.—A. H. 20, Cornwall-st, Brighton, H.W.

FOR Bona (privately) Hairdresser and Tobacco Business; South Coast; no agents.—Write 1875, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st, E.C.

£10 acres business at 640, Bazaar, Tobaccoist, Stationer, Confectioner, or Fancy Dealer; invulnerable trade guide, 2d.—Preston Bros., 12 Depts. 129, 130, Bowditch, London.

DAILY BARGAINS.

1s. Weekly.—Emanuel's Universal Parcel, 53 pieces high-class Cutlery, Spoons, Forks, etc., 25s.; sent on first payment 2s. balance 1s. weekly; bonus gift for cash; thousands sold annually; particulars and catalogue free; Melodions, Mandolines, Watches, Jewellery, 1s. weekly.—D. Emanuel, 21, Clapham-rd.

100 Stereo cards or mill-board, good paper, 1s. 6d.; 1,000, 6s. 6d.; carriage paid.—"Standard," Dover.

Wanted to Purchase.

CAST-OFF Clothes, Old Artificial Teeth, Jewellery, etc.—Parcels sent to 11, Bishop-st, Paddington Station, Mr. and Mrs. Minter will remit almost value return post.

DISBURSED artificial Teeth; utmost value sent.—Post only to Baxter, No. 1, Queen-st, Hammer-smith, W.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; all should call or forward by post; full value per denture or other made.—Messrs. M. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 135, Oxford-st (opposite Berners-st), London established 169 years.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; for highest prices apply Dr. P. Paget, Dentist, 219, Oxford-st, London; call or post parcels; immediate cash or order made; firm est. 1750.

MARKETING BY POST.

CLOTTED Cream; 2s. 1b.; 3d. 1lb.; post free same day; more numerous than cow-hire all.—Birley Dairy, Shire, Kent.

PLUMS (Black and Victoria), 3d. 2d., and 3d. per lb.; package free.—C. Newman, Shepperton, Middlesex.

10s. 6d. 12s. 6d. 14s. 6d. 16s. 6d. 18s. 6d. 20s. 6d. 22s. 6d. 24s. 6d. 26s. 6d. 28s. 6d. 30s. 6d. 32s. 6d. 34s. 6d. 36s. 6d. 38s. 6d. 40s. 6d. 42s. 6d. 44s. 6d. 46s. 6d. 48s. 6d. 50s. 6d. 52s. 6d. 54s. 6d. 56s. 6d. 58s. 6d. 60s. 6d. 62s. 6d. 64s. 6d. 66s. 6d. 68s. 6d. 70s. 6d. 72s. 6d. 74s. 6d. 76s. 6d. 78s. 6d. 80s. 6d. 82s. 6d. 84s. 6d. 86s. 6d. 88s. 6d. 90s. 6d. 92s. 6d. 94s. 6d. 96s. 6d. 98s. 6d. 100s. 6d. 102s. 6d. 104s. 6d. 106s. 6d. 108s. 6d. 110s. 6d. 112s. 6d. 114s. 6d. 116s. 6d. 118s. 6d. 120s. 6d. 122s. 6d. 124s. 6d. 126s. 6d. 128s. 6d. 130s. 6d. 132s. 6d. 134s. 6d. 136s. 6d. 138s. 6d. 140s. 6d. 142s. 6d. 144s. 6d. 146s. 6d. 148s. 6d. 150s. 6d. 152s. 6d. 154s. 6d. 156s. 6d. 158s. 6d. 160s. 6d. 162s. 6d. 164s. 6d. 166s. 6d. 168s. 6d. 170s. 6d. 172s. 6d. 174s. 6d. 176s. 6d. 178s. 6d. 180s. 6d. 182s. 6d. 184s. 6d. 186s. 6d. 188s. 6d. 190s. 6d. 192s. 6d. 194s. 6d. 196s. 6d. 198s. 6d. 200s. 6d. 202s. 6d. 204s. 6d. 206s. 6d. 208s. 6d. 210s. 6d. 212s. 6d. 214s. 6d. 216s. 6d. 218s. 6d. 220s. 6d. 222s. 6d. 224s. 6d. 226s. 6d. 228s. 6d. 230s. 6d. 232s. 6d. 234s. 6d. 236s. 6d. 238s. 6d. 240s. 6d. 242s. 6d. 244s. 6d. 246s. 6d. 248s. 6d. 250s. 6d. 252s. 6d. 254s. 6d. 256s. 6d. 258s. 6d. 260s. 6d. 262s. 6d. 264s. 6d. 266s. 6d. 268s. 6d. 270s. 6d. 272s. 6d. 274s. 6d. 276s. 6d. 278s. 6d. 280s. 6d. 282s. 6d. 284s. 6d. 286s. 6d. 288s. 6d. 290s. 6d. 292s. 6d. 294s. 6d. 296s. 6d. 298s. 6d. 300s. 6d. 302s. 6d. 304s. 6d. 306s. 6d. 308s. 6d. 310s. 6d. 312s. 6d. 314s. 6d. 316s. 6d. 318s. 6d. 320s. 6d. 322s. 6d. 324s. 6d. 326s. 6d. 328s. 6d. 330s. 6d. 332s. 6d. 334s. 6d. 336s. 6d. 338s. 6d. 340s. 6d. 342s. 6d. 344s. 6d. 346s. 6d. 348s. 6d. 350s. 6d. 352s. 6d. 354s. 6d. 356s. 6d. 358s. 6d. 360s. 6d. 362s. 6d. 364s. 6d. 366s. 6d. 368s. 6d. 370s. 6d. 372s. 6d. 374s. 6d. 376s. 6d. 378s. 6d. 380s. 6d. 382s. 6d. 384s. 6d. 386s. 6d. 388s. 6d. 390s. 6d. 392s. 6d. 394s. 6d. 396s. 6d. 398s. 6d. 400s. 6d. 402s. 6d. 404s. 6d. 406s. 6d. 408s. 6d. 410s. 6d. 412s. 6d. 414s. 6d. 416s. 6d. 418s. 6d. 420s. 6d. 422s. 6d. 424s. 6d. 426s. 6d. 428s. 6d. 430s. 6d. 432s. 6d. 434s. 6d. 436s. 6d. 438s. 6d. 440s. 6d. 442s. 6d. 444s. 6d. 446s. 6d. 448s. 6d. 450s. 6d. 452s. 6d. 454s. 6d. 456s. 6d. 458s. 6d. 460s. 6d. 462s. 6d. 464s. 6d. 466s. 6d. 468s. 6d. 470s. 6d. 472s. 6d. 474s. 6d. 476s. 6d. 478s. 6d. 480s. 6d. 482s. 6d. 484s. 6d. 486s. 6d. 488s. 6d. 490s. 6d. 492s. 6d. 494s. 6d. 496s. 6d. 498s. 6d. 500s. 6d. 502s. 6d. 504s. 6d. 506s. 6d. 508s. 6d. 510s. 6d. 512s. 6d. 514s. 6d. 516s. 6d. 518s. 6d. 520s. 6d. 522s. 6d. 524s. 6d. 526s. 6d. 528s. 6d. 530s. 6d. 532s. 6d. 534s. 6d. 536s. 6d. 538s. 6d. 540s. 6d. 542s. 6d. 544s. 6d. 546s. 6d. 548s. 6d. 550s. 6d. 552s. 6d. 554s. 6d. 556s. 6d. 558s. 6d. 560s. 6d. 562s. 6d. 564s. 6d. 566s. 6d. 568s. 6d. 570s. 6d. 572s. 6d. 574s. 6d. 576s. 6d. 578s. 6d. 580s. 6d. 582s. 6d. 584s. 6d. 586s. 6d. 588s. 6d. 590s. 6d. 592s. 6d. 594s. 6d. 596s. 6d. 598s. 6d. 600s. 6d. 602s. 6d. 604s. 6d. 606s. 6d. 608s. 6d. 610s. 6d. 612s. 6d. 614s. 6d. 616s. 6d. 618s. 6d. 620s. 6d. 622s. 6d. 624s. 6d. 626s. 6d. 628s. 6d. 630s. 6d. 632s. 6d. 634s. 6d. 636s. 6d. 638s. 6d. 640s. 6d. 642s. 6d. 644s. 6d. 646s. 6d. 648s. 6d. 650s. 6d. 652s. 6d. 654s. 6d. 656s. 6d. 658s. 6d. 660s. 6d. 662s. 6d. 664s. 6d. 666s. 6d. 668s. 6d. 670s. 6d. 672s. 6d. 674s. 6d. 676s. 6d. 678s. 6d. 680s. 6d. 682s. 6d. 684s. 6d. 686s. 6d. 688s. 6d. 690s. 6d. 692s. 6d. 694s. 6d. 696s. 6d. 698s. 6d. 700s. 6d. 702s. 6d. 704s. 6d. 706s. 6d. 708s. 6d. 710s. 6d. 712s. 6d. 714s. 6d. 716s. 6d. 718s. 6d. 720s. 6d. 722s. 6d. 724s. 6d. 726s. 6d. 728s. 6d. 730s. 6d. 732s. 6d. 734s. 6d. 736s. 6d. 738s. 6d. 740s. 6d. 742s. 6d. 744s. 6d. 746s. 6d. 748s. 6d. 750s. 6d. 752s. 6d. 754s. 6d. 756s. 6d. 758s. 6d. 760s. 6d. 762s. 6d. 764s. 6d. 766s. 6d. 768s. 6d. 770s. 6d. 772s. 6d. 774s. 6d. 776s. 6d. 778s. 6d. 780s. 6d. 782s. 6d. 784s. 6d. 786s. 6d. 788s. 6d. 790s. 6d. 792s. 6d. 794s. 6d. 796s. 6d. 798s. 6d. 800s. 6d. 802s. 6d. 804s. 6d. 806s. 6d. 808s. 6d. 810s. 6d. 812s. 6d. 814s. 6d. 816s. 6d. 818s. 6d. 820s. 6d. 822s. 6d. 824s. 6d. 826s. 6d. 828s. 6d. 830s. 6d. 832s. 6d. 834s. 6d. 836s. 6d. 838s. 6d. 840s. 6d. 842s. 6d. 844s. 6d. 846s. 6d. 848s. 6d. 850s. 6d. 852s. 6d. 854s. 6d. 856s. 6d. 858s. 6d. 860s. 6d. 862s. 6d. 864s. 6d. 866s. 6d. 868s. 6d. 870s. 6d. 872s. 6d. 874s. 6d. 876s. 6d. 878s. 6d. 880s. 6d. 882s. 6d. 884s. 6d. 886s. 6d. 888s. 6d. 890s. 6d. 892s. 6d. 894s. 6d. 896s. 6d. 898s. 6d. 900s. 6d. 902s. 6d. 904s. 6d. 906s. 6d. 908s. 6d. 910s. 6d. 912s. 6d. 914s. 6d. 916s. 6d. 918s. 6d. 920s. 6d. 922s. 6d. 924s. 6d. 926s. 6d. 928s. 6d. 930s. 6d. 932s. 6d. 934s. 6d. 936s. 6d. 938s. 6d. 940s. 6d. 942s. 6d. 944s. 6d. 946s. 6d. 948s. 6d. 950s. 6d. 952s. 6d. 954s. 6d. 956s. 6d. 958s. 6d. 960s. 6d. 962s. 6d. 964s. 6d. 966s. 6d. 968s. 6d. 970s. 6d. 972s. 6d. 974s. 6d. 976s. 6d. 978s. 6d. 980s. 6d. 982s. 6d. 984s. 6d. 986s. 6d. 988s. 6d. 990s. 6d. 992s. 6d.

THE PEACE OF PORTSMOUTH.

Work Begun on the Drafting of the Treaty.

WHY JAPAN YIELDED.

Dramatic Incidents of the Peacemaking.

M. WITTE KISSES AN ENVOY

Peace has already had its effect on the markets of the world. The relief at the removal of eighteen months' anxiety was shown in the general rise in securities on the Bourse.

The only parties dissatisfied are the principals. The Japanese nation as a whole is bitterly disappointed. In Russia, on the other hand, the people are delighted, but the officials are discontented. They think it would have been better to let General Linievitch annihilate the Japanese. It sounds rather comical, but the opinion is expressed in all seriousness.

THE FIRST VICTORY.

M. Witte's Satisfaction with the Conclusion of His Mission.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The "Matin's" Portsmouth (N.H.), correspondent telegraphs—"The members of the Russian mission, as soon as they learned that peace was concluded, did not conceal their satisfaction.

"It is the first victory we have won," they declared, "and for Russia this victory is greater than all the victories of Oyama for Japan."

"M. Witte, in an interview, said that it was an honourable peace for Russia, as Russia granted nothing that was contrary to Russian honour or interests."

It is expected that the treaty will be completed by the end of the week.—Reuter.

ENVOY KISSED.

M. Witte Imprints a Chaste Salute on the Cheeks of Baron Rosen.

PORTSMOUTH (N.H.), Wednesday.—Never was a peace announced to the public so prosaically yet dramatically. The correspondents at the hotel were informed that M. Korostovitz wished to speak to them by the telephone. Not expecting anything of great importance the correspondents made their way at leisurely pace to the telephone.

When M. Korostovitz announced that peace had been concluded the telephone dropped from the correspondent's hand, and all stood astounded in silence some seconds, and then came a wild rush to the telephone offices.

The hotel guests shook hands with one another, women kissed each other, and over the crowd floated the voice of Miss Pilon, of Washington, calling for cheers, which were heartily given. As the motor-car carrying M. Witte crossed the bridge on the way from the conference M. Witte leaned over, caught Baron Rosen in his arms, and kissed him on both cheeks. Both men were as white as sheets.

JAPANESE DEJECTION.

It is impossible to conceive a more dejected and dispirited lot of men than the Japanese suite. They sit in the hotel lobby in the attitude of men absolutely stunned. "It is dreadful, dreadful," said one. "It is a disgrace," said another.

The Japanese consider Baron Komura's action little short of treason, and predict dire punishment for him. They declare that they have lost everything for which they made war, and have no guarantee for peace.

It can be said, however, that Baron Komura, who is known to be of "Jingo" tendencies, is most displeased by the altered position of the Mikado, and received with very bad grace the instruction last evening to present the modified proposals.—Laffan.

PREPARING THE TREATY.

PORTSMOUTH (N.H.), Wednesday.—Professor de Maartens and Mr. Dennison, legal adviser to the Japanese plenipotentiaries, will meet at the Navy Yard at three o'clock this afternoon to begin the work of drafting the treaty of peace.

It has been decided that the room at the Navy Yard in which the plenipotentiaries reached the agreement shall be the scene of the final act in the conclusion of the Treaty of Portsmouth.—Reuter.

AMBASSADOR'S JOY.

Viscount Hayashi Rejoices Over the Making of Peace.

EFFECT ON TRADE.

Viscount Hayashi, Japanese Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, was staying at his residence, Braeside, Weybridge, when the news of peace arrived.

He was seen yesterday by the *Daily Mirror*, and spoke warmly, though guardedly, on the subject.

"Speaking as a humanitarian and not as the representative of the Japanese nation," he said, "I am very happy in the knowledge that this terrible bloodshed and carnage is to cease."

"Opinion in London seems to give your country credit for great magnanimity since peace has been reported," was suggested.

"Now," said the shrewd-eyed Ambassador, "you are urging me on to dangerous ground, where, as the representative of Japan in London, I must not tread."

"And your country's liabilities?" was the next question.

"They have been," was the answer, "a large matter—\$32,000,000 repayable on short time, but with the cessation of hostilities, with our population back to work, our commerce on the increase, and our people's ways better known to other nations, general prosperity should ensue."

"The moral effect will be good. What has seemed to others as secretiveness in the Japanese nation, and what good intentions on its part have often been misunderstood, will no doubt be more plain when the country has turned from war to activity in the field of agriculture and manufacture."

"The English understand the Russians, but they still do not understand us."

MIXED FEELINGS IN RUSSIA.

Papers Regret That Linievitch Was Not Allowed To Conquer.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—The "Novoye Vremya" deplors the conclusion of peace now that the Russian army, as it says, has become stronger than ever.

The journal proceeds: "God grant this blow has not fallen upon Russia at the moment when Japan was perhaps ready to make every concession in order to terminate a ruinous war."

Savornin himself says that peace will be disastrous to Russia.

The Pan-Slavist "Sviet" says all the Japanese concessions pale before the news that Japan has acquired the better part of Saghalien.

M. Witte has sent the following message to the correspondent of the "Slovo": "Hurrah! The Japanese have given way."—Reuter.

WHY JAPAN YIELDED.

Baron Koneko Says She Can Well Afford To Forgo the Indemnity.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—Baron Koneko has expressed his pleasure at the fact that the envoys have waived the demand for an indemnity.

"It was of minor importance," he said, "compared with the other advantages Japan has gained. We fought for the national existence of Japan, and we have secured it."

"Our position in Saghalien, which we lost years ago through diplomacy, has been re-established. We again possess fishery rights through to the Behring Sea. We have Port Arthur and the railways. We have shown the world that pagan treatment of prisoners is as human as that of Christian nations. We have shown that Japan is entitled to be regarded as one of the Powers with a seat on the council of nations."

"All this is of greater importance than an indemnity. Money could not buy us these advantages; why, then, should money stand in the way of realising them?"

The conclusion of peace will not be celebrated at the Nippon Club here. The members, out of respect for the Mikado, refuse to state their opinions, but in private they express their indignation at the conditions on which an agreement was reached.—Reuter.

£30,000,000 LOANS EXPECTED.

The effects of peace upon the financial and commercial interests of the country will be wide and far-reaching.

A most striking proof of this was to be found yesterday in the Stock Exchange. Russian securities, which were most in demand, rose rapidly from 99 to 94½, and Japanese New Script from 1½ premium to nearly 4.

Talk of new loans was general, and leading authorities were fairly agreed that in about a month or so Japan will raise a loan of £30,000,000 in London and New York, and either Paris or Berlin, and that Russia, whose securities have been well supported on the Continent, will raise about £30,000,000 in Berlin or Paris.

THE HERO OF PEACE.

Mr. Roosevelt Deluged with Telegrams of Congratulation.

KING EDWARD'S MESSAGE.

President Roosevelt is unquestionably the hero of the day. In every tongue spoken in the civilised world he is lauded as the real author of peace.

Foremost among the thousands of congratulatory telegrams with which he is inundated, is the following from King Edward at Marienbad:—

Let me be one of the first to congratulate you on the successful issue of the Peace Conference to which you so greatly contributed.

The Kaiser's message was more verbose, but equally cordial:—

Am overjoyed and wish to express my most sincere congratulations at the great success due to your untiring efforts. The whole of mankind must, and will, unite in thanking you.

No messages are yet published from the Tsar or the Mikado, but M. Witte has telegraphed to the President declaring that "History will ascribe to him the glory of the peace of Portsmouth," and expressing Russia's hearty thanks for his initiative.

In an interview with the "Petit Parisien," M. Witte strikingly amplified this acknowledgment of Mr. Roosevelt's services. "I attribute," he said, "the change in the attitude of the Japanese to Mr. Roosevelt and his good influence. The honour of making peace belongs incontestably to him. It was his good offices, his wise counsel, his happy intervention at the critical moments which prevented a rupture."

It is interesting to note that by agreement the peace plenipotentiaries decided that the first message of peace should be sent to Mr. Roosevelt in the hope that he would receive the news before even Tokio and St. Petersburg.

It will take Mr. Roosevelt's secretaries some weeks to reply to all the congratulations. In the meantime he has sent the following acknowledgment to M. Witte and Baron Komura:—

"I cannot too strongly express my congratulations to you and to the entire civilised world upon the agreement that has been reached, and upon the fact that thereby a peace has been secured just and honourable to both sides."

At the conclusion of their labours the plenipotentiaries will be received by the President either at Sagamore Hill or at the White House.

It has been suggested that in compliment to Mr. Roosevelt, the peace treaty shall be signed in his house at Oyster Bay, and be called "The Peace of Sagamore Hill."

THE KING'S JOY.

MARIENBAD, Wednesday.—King Edward received the news of the conclusion of peace at half-past eight last night. His Majesty immediately dispatched telegrams of congratulation to the Emperors of Japan and Russia, and also telegraphed to Queen Alexandra expressing his joy.—Reuter.

PRESS OPINIONS.

The Press of all countries is unanimous in the President's praise. We give a selection from the innumerable comments:—

"Daily Telegraph": A triumph for the American President.

"Daily Chronicle": The first thought of everyone will be gratitude to President Roosevelt.

"Daily News": Mr. Roosevelt to-day stands at the head of the world's peacemakers.

"Manchester Courier": Undoubtedly the hero of the hour.

"Le Matin": Mr. Roosevelt is the great conqueror in this combat of giants.

"Echo de Paris": This result is due to one man—President Roosevelt.

"Le Journal": An intermediary delicate, able, and persistent. He has acquired a title to the gratitude of humanity.

Continental Press generally: A chorus of eulogy.

"New York Evening Sun": Mr. Theodore Roosevelt stands unchallenged as the world's first citizen. We take off our hats in a salute, in which our enthusiasm is in no wise surprised by our respect.

YELLOW PERIL FEARED.

The New York "Times" fears the growing power of Japan. It believes that as she works out her present ambitions she will set up in the East a commercial Monroe Doctrine by the simple process of marking goods so cheap that America will lose her trade. The ambition of the Mikado even overlaps the great seas. If there be a yellow peril it is a commercial one.

So much surprise did the news create at St. Petersburg that it was at first regarded as a hoax.

JAPANESE AS EMPIRE-BUILDERS.

They Want To Dominate China and Eastern Asia.

NOW A BIG WORLD-POWER.

"The English understand Frenchmen, Germans, Russians—anyone better than they understand the Japanese."—Viscount Hayashi, Japanese Ambassador in London.

There is, in a nutshell, the reason why it is almost impossible for an Englishman to analyse all the facts and extract from them a prophecy of the results of the Japanese victory over the Russians.

The Japanese waged the war which has just ended for a definite purpose. They have a policy fixed and decided, and there is little doubt that this policy is to create ultimately a Japanese Empire that will include an enormous area in Eastern Asia.

They mean to dominate China. They intend to rule over Korea. They have their eyes on the rice fields of Annam, and they would like to get possession of the Philippines.

The Chinese may scoff at this. His vision extends a few miles only from himself. His thoughts are with his ancestors, not with to-morrow. That, however, is not the sort of a yellow man the Japanese is. He is a kind of Englishman, geographically speaking. His patriotism is not local, tethered to the town pump like that of the German, and he can dream in continents, like the Briton.

For 2,000 years the Japanese have hungered for a footing on the mainland. Now, with the aid of modern appliances they have got it—wrested it with the sword from those whom England looked upon as the greatest military nation. A fear of Russia tinctured English politics for fifty years. Yet the army and navy of the East know how to do the onslaughts of these wonderful little men.

CHINESE FEAR THE JAPANESE.

Now that the Japanese have Port Arthur and Korea, who can or will prevent them from working their will with China?

China is a great nation, but it is a nation which is not to love the Japanese, but they fear and respect the Power that whipped Russia and gave back Manchuria to them.

The prestige of the white man in Asia has been lowered by the defeat of the Russians, and it would be possible for the Japanese to make use of this fact in organising a new empire.

The Japanese are one nation, like the French. The Japanese of the north have the same national interests as he of the south, 1,200 miles away.

Ten years ago the idea of a Japanese army and navy seemed comic to a European. A Japanese was a tiny little man, full of superstition and fed on rice—ridiculous as a fighting food we thought it. He bought ships, but it was waste of money, as, of course, he could not know how to use them. The machinery would get out of order, and if he shot off the guns he would probably point them at himself by mistake. He was a funny-looking chap, good-natured, but an ignorant Heathen. One European could whip about twenty Japanese before breakfast—if he could ever catch them, which, of course, he couldn't, as they would run too fast, and perhaps climb up trees like monkeys and throw coconuts at him.

ONLY FORTY YEARS AGO.

What twaddle it all seems now! What blind fools were the travellers who told us all this!

It is a great nation, a world power both naval and military. Their large view of things has been shown if only by the way in which they brushed aside the question of an indemnity of some hundred millions as a mere detail, not to be allowed to interfere with the course of Japanese ambition.

Japan, the "Europeanisation" of which began less than forty years ago, is giving lessons to Europe in fighting, and in many other things in which our pupils have become our teachers.

They can build battleships and transport armies and take them through a campaign and back again. In naval and military strategy there is nothing we could teach them. They have all the elements of which Empires are built up.

But the Englishman cannot understand the Japanese, and therefore he cannot say what he will do next or when he will do it.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

H.M.S. Iphigenia has landed an armed force at Amoy to quell an outbreak by looting coolies.

Belmont, a village seventy miles from Halifax (N.S.), has been almost wiped out by a forest fire started by a spark from an engine.

Prince Buelow has sent a telegram to Count Tattenbach at Algiers, instructing him to urge the Sultan to release the Algerian subject Brimzan, as demanded by France.

The Vatican is expected to request the Government to arrest and punish Antonelli, a gendarme who stole several valuable books, otherwise, owing to its extra-territoriality, the Vatican can take no action.

HOW THE SUN

"WENT OUT."

Great Success of the Astronomers
in Spain and Africa.

CLOUDS OVER LONDON.

Astronomers of many nations, scattered over various parts of the world, took interesting observations and photographs of the eclipse yesterday.

At Burgos, in Spain, great preparations had been made. Three captive balloons went up, and a whole army of observers were ready with telescopes and cameras. The watchers were well rewarded.

Light clouds obscured part of the eclipse, but splendid photographs were secured when the sun was totally obscured. The flames of the corona leaping into space from behind the moon afforded a magnificent spectacle.

As the sun reappeared after the period of total darkness, the people burst into loud shouts of joy.

English Weather Intervenes.

At Malta, Tunis, and Egypt astronomers were similarly favoured, but in England the weather caused bitter disappointment to the thousands of amateur observers.

The eclipse was visible in many parts of the provinces. At Liverpool, Northampton, Clacton-on-Sea, Bristol, and Dover watchers were rewarded for their efforts, but in many parts of the provinces not a glimpse of the phenomenon could be obtained.

Londoners for the most part did not see the sun at all.

The Greenwich experts who stayed at home saw nothing of yesterday's eclipse. There was nothing to see.

On the Embankment there were congregated probably more hopeful amateur astronomers than in any other public thoroughfare in the City.

Eager crowds gathered round the large Watson telescope which the *Daily Mirror* had erected near "Big Ben." But all were disappointed.

Watchers with Blackened Faces.

In Hyde Park many people were seen strolling about gazing frowningly up at the skies. Many of these, who had their faces blackened by smoke, left by their home-made smoked glasses, presented a very humorous appearance.

One or two persons specially made their way to St. Paul's Cathedral, and awaited the eclipse on the top of the dome. Others imitated them at the Monument, and in Earl's Court, from the Big Wheel.

The North Tower at the Crystal Palace was well patronised, but in every case the excited watchers were all disappointed.

Wimbledon was a particularly favoured suburb, but even there the eclipse was only visible for about ten minutes.

GUSTS AND TORRENTS.

Mails Delayed and Holidays Spoiled by Wild
Autumnal Gales.

Overcoats and umbrellas gave the City an autumnal appearance yesterday, but although the weather was too damp and chilly for comfort in London the provinces fared very much worse.

Damage was done in Margate by a gale from the north, and excursionists were unable to land from the steamboats.

At Scarborough an exceptionally high tide was driven by the wind across the foreshore, overturning ice-cream barrows and stalls.

Hopping in Kent and the Midlands is being seriously interfered with, and in North Wales destructive floods prevail.

It is so rough in the Channel that the Continental mails are delayed, while the weather forecast for to-day is not encouraging.

THE KING'S COLD HOLIDAY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

MARIENBAD, Wednesday.—Although the weather to-day was the coldest and worst of the season, the King visited the springs as usual in the morning.

Remaining at the Hotel Weimar for the rest of the day, he entertained Sir John Fisher, Sir II. Campbell-Bannerman, and Mrs. Lewis Harcourt.

SCHOOLBOY MURDERER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Wednesday.—Annoyed at a taunt from his ten-year-old companion, Prashke, a schoolboy, Schredemuch, named Mauseil, only two years older, shot him dead.

It was stated at the inquiry following, that the young murderer had previously tried to drown a playmate, and had bound two other little boys to a cart in order to see them dragged along the ground.

VISITORS FROM AFAR.

Boatload of Chimpanzees Arrive in the
River Thames.

"Crowther" has arrived in London. She is the largest gorilla ever brought to England, and will make a sensation when she to-day reaches the Zoo from Mr. Hamblin's well-known wild animal stores at Shadwell.

"Crowther" stands 5ft. in height and measures 45in. round the chest, but, like many largely-built personages, she is excessively shy.

When interviewed by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday she insisted on hiding her face in her hands, and only moving her fingers for an occasional peep.

Still, she managed to express the fact that she did not like the eclipse, as it was making the weather terribly cold. But she admitted, in her own way, that she could not grumble at the care which is being lavished on her.

This great gorilla dines twice a day on bananas, bread, butter, milk, and water, and is in charge of a black attendant, whose special duty is to feed and wash her.

She does not like the gentler sex, and should a lady approach covers her face with a bundle of hay.

Crowther did not come over alone. She travelled in state, attended by seventeen poor relations in the form of chimpanzees.

BRITISH FLEET MAKES MERRY.

More German Hospitality Extended at
Swinemunde.

SWINEMUNDE, Wednesday.—The garden-party which had been arranged for yesterday in honour of the British and German naval officers had to be countermanded owing to the bad weather. There was, however, a dance, which was largely attended by the officers, followed by a display of fireworks.

In the evening ten German torpedo-boats left the port, and were followed shortly before midnight by the whole German squadron.

As the vessels steamed out to sea the customary salutes were exchanged between the British and German squadrons.

The British fleet will leave here to-morrow evening or early Friday morning.

It is reported here that, owing to several cases of cholera having occurred in the Vistula district, the British fleet will not go to Danzig.—Reuter.

GIRLS WHO APE MEN.

Rev. F. B. Meyer Denounces Female "No-
Hatters" and Seaside Holiday Courtships.

Lady visitors to Blackpool in large numbers have discarded hats and stockings, appearing at all hours with bare heads and sandals.

The fashion meets with the strong disapproval of the Rev. F. B. Meyer, who is holding a mission in the town.

"What fools girls are," he says, "when they throw their hats off just because the boys do it."

"Men do not want girls who go about with walking-sticks and masculine dress. They prefer the plain woman with the sweet expression and good character."

"When a man is at Blackpool he will play with any pretty dolly that throws herself in his way, but when he marries he will have the plain girl."

55 YEARS IN THE FORCE.

Long and Meritorious Record of a Popular
Police Superintendent.

Years ago, when found in a lonely vicarage stabbed in both arms, a servant-girl accused a pedlar of the crime, and he was arrested. But Superintendent Jervis, of the Lancashire Constabulary, refused to prosecute the man, and, interviewing the girl alone, elicited from her that she had wounded herself in order that she should not again be left alone in the house. He gave her two minutes in which to tell him "the truth"; in the last ten seconds she confessed.

This is one among many interesting incidents in the varied career of Superintendent Richard Jervis, of Ormskirk, who has just completed fifty-five years of police duty.

Latterly the veteran officer's name has become a household word in Lancashire in connection with the winter care of the poor and the daily feeding of hungry children.

TOO OLD AT FORTY-EIGHT.

"I have walked all over London looking for work, but everywhere I was told the same—I am too old."

This was the excuse of James Bryan, forty-eight years old, a waiter, who was remanded at Lambeth yesterday on a charge of attempting to poison himself with laudanum.

MANIAC ELEPHANT.

Captive at the Paris Zoo Squeezes His
Master to Death.

The susceptibility of animals in captivity to sudden madness has once more been demonstrated by the tragedy that occurred yesterday in the Paris Zoo—the Jardin des Plantes.

Kaid, an elephant which for the past twenty-five years has been caressed by the children of Paris, with whom it was an especial favourite, suddenly went mad.

Luckily this happened before the gardens were opened for the day.

Francois Ness, the keeper, observed that the elephant was unusually excited, but so great friends were they—he had looked after it since its arrival in 1883—that he did not anticipate any great danger.

When he approached it with soothing words, the elephant rushed at him, and, seizing him in its trunk, literally crushed him to death before the other keepers could come to his rescue.

When they ran to the enclosure, the elephant tossed his keeper's body aside, and charged head-long at them.

Trumpeing with rage and striking out wildly with its trunk, the elephant threatened to break down the barrier at any moment.

Eventually a keeper enticed it to one side by throwing dainties to it, while the other keepers rushed in and recovered their poor comrade's body.

Ness was well-known in Paris, and leaves a widow and three children.

CURIOUS FRENCH LAW.

Galley's Physician Can Refuse Evidence on
the Plea of "Professional Secrecy."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—Dr. Kaplan, who accompanied Galley, the absconding French clerk, and Mme. Merelli to Bahia on the Catarina, will not be able to give evidence in their trial, as under the 378th Article of the Penal Code, he is bound to "professional secrecy."

At least, he is at liberty so to interpret the law, which gives him absolute discretion as to what he may or may not choose to reveal.

Even were he to give evidence, no judgment could be based on that evidence, owing to his professional status as private doctor to the accused.

Galley has stated that his profession is a "universal provider of arms to revolutionaries."

SEA WATER CURE.

Paris Doctor's Experiments with Salt Water
as a Remedy for Consumption.

Every day brings to light a fresh remedy for the consumptive. The latest cure is diluted sea-water.

Dr. Quinton, of Paris, has just completed some interesting experiments with this novel remedy. Encouraging results are recorded, fifteen out of eighteen patients showing marked improvement.

The *Daily Mirror* was informed yesterday by a specialist in tubercular disease that the beneficent properties of sea-water are largely due to the presence of iodine, which is one of the most deadly enemies of the tubercle bacillus.

So important is the use of sea-water considered by people generally nowadays that the larger London hotels have made arrangements by which sea-water baths can be supplied to their visitors.

"CAT" FOR HOOLIGANS.

Denmark's Drastic Law To Stamp Out
Ruffianism.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

COPENHAGEN, Wednesday.—Denmark, from September 8 next, will apply the persuasion of the "cat" to her hooligans.

Any person between the ages of eighteen and fifty-five who is guilty of violent assault upon defenceless persons will have an opportunity of experiencing the deterrent effect of a sound thrashing.

The law has been passed as the result of a petition signed by many women.

SUGAR MAGNATES FEAR F.N.C.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—A curious fact was revealed at the post-mortem on M. Cronier, the French financier, who has just committed suicide owing to his failure in the sugar market.

The hand which held the death-dealing weapon had two artificial fingers, M. Cronier having lost the fingers when examining machinery.

A 'BUS TO BRIGHTON.

Motor Does the Trip in Five Hours
and a Quarter.

QUICKER THAN WALKING.

"Going to Brighton for the week-end? What train?"

"No train. I'm going by omnibus."

This may quite soon become a familiar reply if the London Motor-Omnibus Company profit by yesterday's experience and put on a more powerful engine to make the daily journey to and from Brighton.

If they can do it in between three and four hours, depositing their passengers on the sea-front in time for lunch, and bringing them back to London for dinner, their service ought to be very popular.

To take from half-past nine until a quarter to three getting there alone will never do.

"Any more for Croydon, Redhill, or Brighton?" cried the conductor, as the 24-h.p. omnibus hummed and vibrated in front of the Hotel Victoria, Northumberland-avenue, was quite full of curious spectators. They were impressed by the businesslike air with which a start was made. A load of twenty-eight were altogether—twenty-eight pioneers bent on showing the world how it could be independent of railways.

It is exciting to be a pioneer, but it has its drawbacks. However, we didn't find that out till later on.

Sarcastic Bystanders.

Naturally, we went along sedately at first. "Wait till we're out in the country. Then they are going to do twenty miles an hour." So we said, and fully believed.

Along the Brighton-road, one of the pleasantest, widest, greenest roads in London, it looked (why has Brighton gone so out of fashion?). The County Council tramcars looked rather scornfully at us and left us far behind. That didn't trouble us. Conductors might smile. Presently we should be simply hurtling through the air. Everywhere interested eyes watching for us. Shopmen running out to catch a glimpse. Street boys calling to one another in shrill surprise. We beamed down on them benignly. If only they could see us when we really began to go!

Croydon, first stop, at 10.30. "Going to change horses?" asked a sarcastic bystander. A little did he know that under our "bonnet" was the power of twenty-four horses, and that we were going to exert it.

Now we have left behind the last tramcar. The road stretches before us clear of traffic. It is no longer lined with houses. We are "out in the country." Why don't we begin to go a bit faster?

Why, indeed? We are still plodding along at our original snail's pace. Everything gives us the go-by; motors, even the smallest, flash past. Carts pass us. Bicyclists pass us (usually with ribald remark). Funerals pass us. Small boys running along the sidewalk pass us.

Raiding a Baker's Shop.

The only thing we can pass is a steam-roller, and even that snorts contemptuously as if to say, "Why, for twopenny I'd race you myself."

Redhill at half-past eleven. Twenty miles in two hours! Can we make up time so as to lunch in Brighton at 1.30, as we have been promised?

It seems doubtful.

On again still at the same steady crawl. By the time we reach Crawley (appropriate name!) it is a quarter to one. Lunch has receded into the dim and distant future. A baker's shop is raided for buns.

A morose spectator inquires whether there is no Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Engines. The passengers gloomily suggest that the omnibus should be renamed the Tortoise or the Slow and Sure.

Running down Handcross-hill at a better speed, we are cheered up by a good view of the eclipse. The sun looks like a crescent moon. Flying sandstones down its fiery glow, and we can watch it comfortably with the naked eye.

Two o'clock and Brighton is still nearly ten miles away. We have sunk into a moody silence. We doze heavily and start up from visions of a well-spread lunch-table only to find that the omnibus is still grinding, grumbling, grunting along. Nothing can alter its settled determination not to hurry.

By the time it leisurely swings itself into the King's-road the clock-hands pointed to 2.45. At what hour it got back to London, or whether it ever got back at all, present deponent saith not. He came home by train.

COAL NEWS FOR RAILWAYS.

To prevent the discharge of glowing fragments of coal from engines a driver on the Midland Railway has patented a device which, it is claimed, will save the railway companies thousands of pounds paid every year for damage to crops, besides economy in coal consumption.

AGAPEMONITE'S TRAGIC END.

Coroner Condemns Teaching Likely
To Drive People To Madness.

AMAZING LETTERS.

"The Abode of Love" at Clapton figured in a remarkable way in proceedings at Hackney yesterday, when Dr. Wynn Westcott conducted an inquest on the body of Elizabeth May, a middle-aged cook, who was found drowned in the river at Clapton.

Her boots were found on the bank, and when the river was dragged the body was discovered. Very little direct evidence was forthcoming as to the woman's movements.

The principal witness was Louisa van Straalen, the keeper of a servants' registry and home, Evering-road, Stoke Newington, who stated that she had known May a fortnight.

The woman was continually talking religion and said that she was a member of Mr. Smyth-Pigott's Church of the Ark of the Covenant, Clapton Common.

The Coroner: That accounts for the religious mania.

"Dawn of Blessedness."

Dr. Wynn Westcott then read a number of remarkable letters found in May's box. The first was—

My Dear Sister,—It was indeed pleasing to me to hear by your letter of the blessedness which has begun to dawn on you in the conscious possession of your beloved within you. Yes, it is the dawning of the glory, for you will find by a happy experience that He will, by the spirit of Eloy, take you more and more deeply into Himself, and give Himself even more truly to you, until you lose yourself in the pleasing sea of His love. If so, do not be anxious or fearful. You shall not see woe any more, and there is nothing but blessing and glory before you. Kindly give my heart's love to my dear Mr. and Mrs. Vincent, and take it into your own heart, and the water will become wine, for you will find it is the love of your beloved.—Yours in Him, The Pastor.

The Coroner: Rather a mysterious document.

"Watch, Watch, Watch."

Sunday, May 8, 1904, was the date of the second document, which was to the following effect:—

My beloved ones, my hour is come when I cease for my ministry of Love to the many members of my body—my Bride—and withdraw myself for a little season. I shall come forth to you again, and as you watch and confidently abide in the Truth, I and my beloved are one in purpose and in will; in simple, loving, humble confidence you will answer immediately to me, though I come as a flash of lightning, and enter in with me to the Marriage Supper, and the door will be shut. What I do you know not now, but you shall know hereafter. You shall see me again, and your hearts shall rejoice, and your joy shall be enduring for ever. I breathe my peace into you; I enfold you in my Love, and I will never leave you nor forsake you until I have done all that I have spoken of. Cedar Lodge will for a season be closed to the church. Watch! Watch! Watch!

Coroner's Counsel.

Another letter, dated "Cedar Lodge, April 26, 1904," ran:—

Dear Mrs. May,—I have asked about the typed paper issued on Saturday. It is considered best for the present that you should read it here when you are calling. I will see that you are supplied with one for this purpose.—Yours very faithfully, Douglas Hamilton.

The coroner remarked that the teachers who sent such stuff to others were possibly not right in their minds, but it was very likely to send other people mad. It was certainly not a very desirable sect to belong to.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity caused by religious mania.

ARRANT DRUNKARDS SURVIVE.

"Experience shows that it is not the person who gets drunk who dies. It is generally the reverse," said the coroner at Clerkenwell yesterday with reference to the death of a man who was stated to be temperate, but who, at one time, as shown by the post mortem examination, had been addicted to alcohol.

GIRL'S LEAP FROM A TRAIN.

Discovering that the train in which she was travelling from Barnet did not stop at Whetstone, where she wished to alight, Martha Wren, a girl of fourteen, jumped on the line and was killed instantaneously.

At the inquest at New Southgate yesterday a verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

DARING BOY. RAIDERS.

Child of Seven Gallops Away on a
Stolen Horse.

The heroes of the most exciting boys' romance could not have been guilty of a more daring deed than that of which two little Nottingham boys have been accused.

The youngest of this precocious pair is Willie Dickens, aged seven years. His bold companion, Frederick Shaw, has reached the comparatively mature age of thirteen.

According to the evidence given the Nottingham magistrates yesterday these two children stole two headstalls and then raided a field with the object of securing two horses. After a long chase round the field they captured one horse.

Then, being unable to secure a second, they both mounted on their captured steed, and galloped off in a style worthy of the desperadoes that figure so frequently in tales of the Wild West.

Strange to say, they did not fall off. They travelled many miles in search of adventure, but eventually were captured and taken ignominiously home.

For this bold exploit Frederick Shaw was rebuked. Willie Dickens was considered too young to be charged, but he was publicly admonished.

TUTORED TO THIEVE.

"Daddy" Trains His Children to Purloin
Goods at Earl's Court Exhibition.

"I have no doubt you are an unmitigated scoundrel, and it is a wonder you have not come within the clutches of the law before. You have deliberately trained your children, trained them carefully, to be thieves. You have probably ruined their lives. It is a scandalous and terrible thing, and the utmost severe I can pass on you is far too inadequate."

These scathing remarks were made yesterday by the West London magistrate when passing sentence of six months' hard labour on Stephen Roberts, described as a draper, of Peckham.

Violet and Lily, aged thirteen, his two children, were seen to steal various articles from stalls at Earl's Court Exhibition and place the stolen articles in their father's pockets.

The children said: "Daddy showed us how to steal, and when we failed to get the articles used to thrash us."

Three months' imprisonment was passed, at North Brompton Police Court yesterday, on Charles Frederick Higgins, of Tottenham, for causing his six-year-old son to beg.

DEFENCE OF WATERLOO.

Official Says It Is Too Well Policed To Be
a Resort of Thieves.

The number of cases of theft at the great railway termini of London of late has emphasised the necessity of passengers being cautious when using the great stations of the metropolis.

One of the chief police officials of the London and South-Western Railway Company was yesterday interviewed with regard to this, and especially in regard to the recent case in which an elderly Kingston gentleman was assaulted and robbed of a spade guinea.

"I deny," he said, "that Waterloo is becoming the resort of thieves. As a matter of fact, we are remarkably free from either robberies or attempted robberies."

"It must be remembered that Waterloo structurally is quite unlike any other station; it is more like a rabbit warren than anything else, and, bearing this in mind, as well as the immense traffic passing through it daily, we compare remarkably well with other great termini, where the conditions are more favourable for observation than here."

"With the exception of this particular robbery there has, I think, been only one other case during the year."

BLACKING BROWN BOOTS.

Curious Experience of One of London's Three
Blind Bootblacks.

London possesses three bootblacks who are quite sights, the best-known being Charles Day, who stalls outside the First Avenue Hotel.

He has many curious experiences to relate. Once he blacked a brown pair of boots, much to the concern of the owner. Discovering that Day was blind, he eventually left in quite a good temper.

The second blind bootblack is to be seen daily in Church-court, Fleet-street, opposite Parr's Bank. He is Henry Moore, who, together with his blind comrade from Waterloo-road, attends the Blind School in Waterloo-road.

GRATEFUL PAWNBROKERS.

Pawnbrokers of Manchester and Salford have passed a resolution of thanks to the Lord Mayor of Manchester for his part in averting the threatened cotton strike.

AS IN DAYS OF OLD.

Statue Erected Where a Holy Vision
Is Said to Have Appeared.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIAL.

Under the shadows of the wild and wind-swept Black Mountains of Wales a picturesque and impressive ceremony took place yesterday at Llanthony Abbey, the home of the well-known Father Ignatius and his community of monks.

Many pilgrims made their way through the picturesque valley of Ewais to the church, and, congregated at the abbey with the monks, witnessed the unveiling of a statue of the Virgin Mary, with all the solemnity of hymn and prayer.

One must go back twenty-five years to find the origin of yesterday's ceremonial. On August 30, 1880, it is said, an apparition of the Virgin appeared in the abbey church, seen through a thick mist before the tabernacle.

What Boys Saw.

After vespers the same evening, as boys were playing in the meadow, a great light appeared, in the midst of which what the monks term "a vision" of the Virgin could be seen, and the children at once informed the pious monks.

With dramatic effect Father Ignatius has himself described a subsequent appearance of the "vision." On September 14 of the same year the monks and some visitors awaited in the meadow its reappearance, and at his suggestion prayers were offered to the Trinity.

Suddenly, in the figure of a woman, with hands upraised in blessing, could be seen. As she descended Ignatius could plainly perceive the face of the Virgin.

That portion of the meadow was afterwards railed off, and it was at that spot that yesterday the statue to "a vision" was unveiled, amidst chanting of the abbey monks.

The spot is only a short distance from the ancient monastery, which was founded in the days of King Rufus by Hugh de Laci.

UNMUSICAL ICELAND.

Danish Melodies Will of Necessity Be Heard
in "The Prodigal Son."

"Iceland has no particular music of its own," said the musical director of Drury Lane Theatre to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "and the music of Mr. Hall Caine's new play will be largely Danish, most of the melodies used in Iceland probably coming from Denmark."

"The Prodigal Son" being a love story on a purely domestic theme, no attempt will be made at symphonic treatment in the music, the simplicity of the story being borne out by simplicity in orchestration.

"In the Casino scene the music will be illustrative of the sort of strains one hears on the Continent at the various coffee balls."

WORKHOUSE LEMONADE.

Protest of Manufacturers Against Pauper-Made
Mineral Waters.

In spite of a protest from the National Union of Mineral Water Manufacturers, the Local Government Board yesterday granted permission to the Lambeth Guardians to manufacture soda-water and lemonade at the workhouse.

The manufacturers protested that their able-bodied employees would in consequence be thrown out of work.

"This protest has arisen over a soda-water plant that will employ but one man," said a Lambeth official to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"There is no danger of an increase in the number of our inmates as the drinks are supplied only in special cases in the infirmary."

COMPLEX NEWSPAPER LITIGATION.

Justices Bray and Lawrence yesterday, in London, granted a "rule nisi for the attachment" of the editor and publisher of the "Liverpool Freeman" in respect to certain articles in which comment was made on criminal informations granted against Sir Edward Russell, editor of the "Liverpool Post."

The "Freeman" said the prosecution of Sir Edward was for a trumped-up offence.

For threepence per mile in addition to the ordinary postage the Post Office will deliver London letters on Sundays provided the envelopes are marked with a thick perpendicular line and the words "Express delivery on Sunday."

DISCONSOLATE LOVER.

Son of a British General Charged with
Attempted Suicide.

Charles Drury, a young man of good education, the son of a general in the British Army and brother to a barrister, was charged at Bow-street Police Court yesterday with attempting to commit suicide.

A constable said he was called to a solicitor's office in Craven-street on Tuesday afternoon, and there he found the accused lying on the floor and groaning. Two small bottles were by his side, and he said he had drunk their contents. Pointing to a telegram, he said: "That is the cause of it."

The telegram, which was from a lady, read: "Unable to see you to-day. With love."

Mr. Drury was taken to the Charing Cross Hospital, where he speedily revived after medical treatment.

The managing clerk to Mr. Thomas Beard, the solicitor upon whose premises the accused was found, told the Court that the accused was a client of the firm's. He was very well connected, and some twelve months ago they had sold a reversion for him.

Some little time ago, continued witness, Mr. Drury's mother had sent him to America and promised him an allowance so long as he stayed there, but he came back, and of course the allowance ceased.

The witness said he did not think the accused had been properly fed, and he certainly ought not to drink, as very little alcohol affected him. He had said he had had enough of this world that Tuesday morning, but witness thought that idle talk.

"I know the lady," said the witness in conclusion, "and it is absurd for Mr. Drury to think she cares for him, at least in his present position. His parents keep sending him away, but they do not make any provision for him."

The young man said he took the tincture to ease his toothache and his trouble. He had no intention of killing himself. He was remanded.

DOCTOR AND CORONER.

Medical Man's Protest at the Method of
Conducting an Inquest.

After evidence had been heard at the inquest at Battersea yesterday, on Francis Phillips, tobaccoist, who committed suicide, Dr. H. B. Green stepped from the back of the court and wished to give evidence, as he had been called to the case.

On being told that sufficient had already been heard, he asked: "Is it usual for the medical man who attends in such a case, which might very well be taken for one of murder, to be ignored at the inquest?"

Coroner: I can hear no statement from you in open court.

Doctor: It is, to my mind, a scandal that the case should not be investigated properly.

Coroner: The foreman has already said the jury are satisfied.

RACE TO GROW A BEARD.

Indispensable Condition of Coveted Post in
German Guard Regiment.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Wednesday.—It is an old tradition that the drummer of the Garde du Corps at Potsdam must wear a full black beard, and now that Drummer Gommel, who has beaten the drums of the regiment for five years, is retiring, great difficulty has been experienced in finding another man to suitably fill the post.

It is also an unwritten law that the drummer should be selected from the same regiment, but unfortunately no candidate having the requisite beard, several men were ordered to cease shaving, and the first attaining the requisite growth was promised the coveted post.

As the process was very slow, and the growing beard did not promise well, the order was given to shave again, and the authorities got over the difficulty by transferring the drummer of the Berlin Cuirassiers Garde Regiment, who had the necessary adornment, to Potsdam.

**£250 SHOWER
OF GOLD.**

In order to better advertise the
revolution in Sunday newspapers,
£250 will be given in £5 notes and
sovereigns in different towns next
Sunday by the

Weekly Dispatch

ORDER A COPY NOW

REVIVALIST'S STRANGE SECRET.

Evan Roberts Says Strength Comes
Like Water Poured Over Him.

SHOWERED ON HIS HEAD.

One of the most puzzling secrets of the career of Evan Roberts, the Welsh evangelist, is the way in which his strength is maintained.

For ten months past he has been almost incessantly engaged in public work under most trying conditions. He has been subjected to a great physical as well as mental strain, which none but those accustomed to addressing crowded public meetings can properly appreciate.

A friend recently asked him how he accounted for his having been able to bear up physically so well under this strain.

"I will tell you," said the young revivalist, the characteristic smile lighting up his whole face. "The strain has told and does tell upon me, as it does or would upon any man engaged in similar work. I often feel on the morning after an unusually trying meeting of the previous day too weak and worn to turn out on bed."

RESPONSE TO PRAYER.

"I am physically utterly broken down. Then, lying on my back in bed, I pray to my Father for strength to perform the work of that day only."

"And never yet has my prayer gone unanswered. No sooner have I prayed in my heart than I feel some mysterious power, energy, strength, being as it were poured into me."

"The sensation is a somewhat like that of water being showered on the head."

"I feel it poured on my head. It flows a vivifying stream through my whole body and into every limb. I jump out of bed in full physical vigour, as supple and nimble of limb as a youth going to play."

WELSH CASTLE BUILDERS.

Some Novel Designs and Keen Contests in
"Daily Mirror" Competition.

The sands at the southern end of the Llandudno shore presented a pretty sight yesterday afternoon, crowded as they were with little children, eagerly striving to win the *Daily Mirror* prizes for the best sand castle.

A fine pitch had been selected, roped off, and gaily decorated with flags.

On the promenade above and all round the roped-in enclosure hundreds of spectators watched keenly the enthusiastic efforts of the children.

Here a grim fortress bristled with guns, and was alive with soldiers. There a castle, brilliant with bunting, the Japanese flag being much in evidence. A tiny church stood in a churchyard of green seaweed, and round about were tiny tombstones erected.

Dr. Morgan Thomas, of Brecon, Dr. McHugh, of Dublin, and Mr. R. W. Allan were the judges, and after a long and careful survey they came to a decision, and Mrs. Mather handed the prizes to the following:—

First: Harry Tyler, Upper Southfield-street, Dublin.

Second: Daisy Melandrius, Gloddaeth-road, Llandudno.

Third: Vera True, Mostyn-avenue, Llandudno. To-morrow competitions will take place at Bournemouth, in the presence of the mayor and mayoress.

UNGAINGLY WALKERS.

English Girls Advised To Cultivate Graceful
Carriage of French Maidens.

"Jerks, contortions, and ungainly pose are to be avoided," writes Miss Betham Edwards in *The Gentlewoman*.

"Frenchwomen have acquired the art of walking. Without hurry or flurry, with head erect and skirts gracefully caught up, they are every whit as graceful out of doors as they are in the drawing-room."

"The same can hardly be said of the English girl, who swings her arms and takes long strides, as if she were competing in a walking match."

"Kiss Their Masters,"

IE CORELLI.

SEPTEMBER

HIS WIFE."

OW, PRICE 6d.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Dickens's "Christmas Carol" has been translated into Welsh by Mr. Lewis D. Jones, and is soon to be published.

Mr. S. Howard Whitbread has been invited to contest the South Hants Division in the Liberal interest at the next election.

For the stalls on the sands Blackpool Corporation have already received £206 rental this season, as compared with £697 received last year.

Four householders of Wolverhampton, whose rates are included in the rent, have lost their votes and been ordered by the magistrate to pay the overdue rates, their landlord having omitted to do so.

So affected was Arthur Kennard at seeing his wife seriously ill in Hackney Infirmary that he went home and had a fit. He died on the following day, and his wife died in the infirmary soon afterwards.

For the first time in its history, a Church of England service has just been held at Gwbert-on-Sea, Wales. The congregation numbered fifty-one, the clergyman was a holiday visitor from Liverpool, and the service was held in a private house.

To restrain the use of programmes which were not in accordance with the terms of the lease by which the Brighton Palace Pier Theatre was sub-let to the Philharmonic Dramatic Concert Bureau, an injunction was granted yesterday pending the hearing of the action.

Intoxicants are so rapidly going out of favour at hydropathic establishments that in Yorkshire many applications have been made by proprietors of "hydros" for a reduction in the amount to be paid to the compensation fund, the sale of wines and spirits having almost ceased.

Cinderford, Gloucestershire, answers the question, what becomes of old footballers? With the announcement that eight ex-members of its football team are now publicans.

At Mountain Colliery, Gorseinon, a new four-foot seam has been struck. This colliery will now be one of the largest in Wales.

Salmon-fishing at Goole, Yorks, has been brought to a standstill by the large flow of sewage emptied into the Ouse from local dyeworks.

Containing nineteen seeds, and measuring 2ft. 10in. in length, is a French bean possessed by Mr. Folkard, of the Eagle Hotel, Wrentham, Suffolk.

Over one thousand seven hundred persons visited York Minster last week and signed the visitors' book. The highest previous weekly total was 1,600.

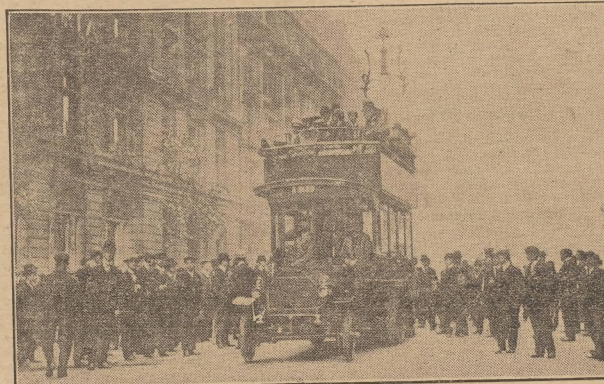
Burglars took £50 worth of jewellery, eight bottles of wine, and two boxes of cigars from the premises of Mr. C. Dundas Wood, Holloway-road, after partaking of a hearty stolen meal in the kitchen.

As a result of the blast-furnace explosion at Linthorpe Ironworks, Middlesbrough, one of the injured men died yesterday, making three deaths so far. Two other injured men are in a critical condition.

It was stated at yesterday's meeting of the shareholders and creditors of Messrs. Hobbs, Bros., Limited, London, cloth and woollen merchants, that after meeting the claims of the debenture-holders nothing would be left.

"The Scornful Lady," Beaumont and Fletcher's comedy, will be the opening production of the Mermaid Repertory Theatre, at the Great Queen-street Theatre, next Monday. Congreve's "Way of the World," will appear later in the season.

MOTOR-OMNIBUS TO BRIGHTON.



The Vanguard motor-omnibus, which commenced running between London and Brighton yesterday. The fifty miles were covered in five and a quarter hours, and the return fare was 12s. 6d.

It took twenty policemen to separate two parties of bargemen and lightermen who came to blows at Brentford after a dispute as to rates of payment.

Rosy blushes mounted to the cheeks of a youthful police-constable at Wigan yesterday when the magistrate inadvertently addressed him as "Sergeant."

His head completely severed from his body by a train, the body of Mr. Spencer, of Romford, has been found on the railway line between Southend and Shoeburyness.

Five shillings was the reward given yesterday to Frank Broomfield, who risked his life in saving from drowning the little daughter of a well-to-do resident of Tiverton.

Becoming derailed, a Liverpool tramcar yesterday knocked over a railway van and then ran on to the pavement, stopping within a few inches of a large shop window.

Names of persons liable to serve as jurymen for the ensuing year will be exhibited on the doors of churches and chapels next Sunday. Claims for exemption must be made within two weeks.

There were many exciting escapes from the flames which destroyed a private house in Finch-street, Whitechapel, yesterday, and Mrs. Mary Levin, in jumping from a first-floor window, was severely hurt.

William Page, a sailor, walked into Gravesend Police Station and, within an hour, died from wounds inflicted, it is believed, by John Sawyer, a dock labourer, who was arrested yesterday.

Describing the change wrought by the Welsh "revival," the Rev. J. Moffat Logan states that sixty-four out of the seventy inhabitants of Llandona, Anglesey, have been converted, and that the front doors are left open night and day.

It is reported that the Great Eastern Railway Company contemplates managing the bookstalls at its stations when the lease with Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son expires.

Lord Roberts unveiled a memorial tablet in St. Mary's Church, Abergegnny, yesterday, to South African war heroes, and was afterwards presented with the freedom of the borough.

Forty watches and a number of rings and brooches have been picked out of the River Colne at Watford by a workman engaged in dredging. They are believed to be the proceeds of a robbery.

In his latest opera "Salome," Herr Richard Strauss introduces a new wind instrument called the heckelphone, which is played like an oboe and is said to excel the bassoon and cornet in power and purity of tone.

August has been a very busy month with Clyde shipbuilders. The contracts in hand aggregate fully 60,000 tons, there are many inquiries for new boats, and there is little prospect of labour disputes marred the general prosperity.

The National Society of Operative Printers decided yesterday to appeal against the recent decision in which they were ordered to pay £650 damages for advising members not to take the places of others during labour disputes.

Mr. James Caldwell, M.P. for Mid-Lanarkshire, who opposed the Musical Copyright Bill last session, will be opposed at the next election by Mr. Archibald McLeod, who describes himself as a representative of the Music-Sellers' Association.

For supplying half a pint of beer in a pint measure a publican at Pershore, Worcestershire, was fined 12s. 6d. costs, the magistrate pointing out that customers so served could not tell if they had right measure.

STOCK EXCHANGE WELCOMES PEACE.

Rapid Rise in Russian and Japanese
Bonds.

ALL MARKETS BUOYANT.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—Needless to say, the Stock markets received the news that peace had been virtually declared with a good deal of enthusiasm. Markets yesterday were not affected as the news came just too late, but dealers came up to the City very early this morning, and by half-past nine there was a considerable gathering in the Street.

By ten o'clock large dealings had taken place in Russian and Japanese bonds, and both showed considerable strength, especially the former, which opened straight away at 93, or four points above last night's closing quotation. From this level they quickly rose to 94½, which price was maintained right up to the close. The new Japanese scrip was bid for at 2½ premium at first, as compared with 1½ premium yesterday, but this rapidly advanced until the premium was nearly 4, which, however, induced realisations, and it dropped to 2½, although recovering again before the close.

PARIS FAVOURITES BOUGHT.

All the old issues were correspondingly strong. Paris favourites were all bid for, as the declaration of peace should help the Paris Bourse considerably, for it has undoubtedly been heavily hit in connection with the recent sugar smash. Among copper shares Rio Tinto were strong, though closed well under the best, for here an additional factor is the very favourable position of the market for the metal. Peruvian stocks all came into demand, and the tone of the whole market was buoyant.

Consols opened at 91, then there was a little hesitation and the price eased off slightly, but they were again rapidly advanced and closed at 91 5-16 for the October account. Other gilt-edged securities were very firm in sympathy.

Home Rails were not left behind, and a welcome revival was seen.

AMERICANS DO NOT RESPOND.

The American market opened in a rather excited manner, and prices were quickly hoisted above the New York quotation, and remained there for the greater part of the day. New York advices in the afternoon were steady, and showed that Wall Street operators were not over-excited, and the result was a slight weakening in the final prices.

A further fillip was given to Canadian securities, the "boom" in which continues. Canadian Pacific were advanced over three points, and there was large buying of Grand Trunk Ordinary and Third Preference, the latter putting on one and a-half points. The Argentine Railway traffic were not so brilliant as of late, but Argentine Rails all showed considerable strength, and Mexican Rails were bid for, in spite of the somewhat indifferent trade. Other recently active stocks in the Foreign Railway group were taken in hand and improved.

KAFFIRS LIFT AT LAST.

A much-needed lift was given to the Kaffir market by the conclusion of peace, and not for a very long time past has the market shown such buoyancy. All the leading shares were actively bid for, and on balance some substantial improvements are recorded, though the close was dull. Rhodesians were up with them, and West Australians were all in favour, while even West Africans showed signs of revival.

In the Miscellaneous market remarkable movements in Hudson Bays constituted the chief feature. The price opened at 89, from which level, however, it receded rather sharply, closing at 85. Pekin Syndicates and Shansis were in strong demand, as the conclusion of peace will mean the development of China.

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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1905.

WHAT WILL JAPAN

DO WITH IT?

JAPAN has beaten Russia, secured all that she fought for. The question of indemnity is a detail that bears slightly upon her great victory. She has won with the sword new territory, captured the Gibraltar of the East, driven Russia from Manchuria, imposed her will upon Europe, and extended her sphere of influence not only over Korea, but over the whole Empire of China.

What does it all mean? Where will Japan stop?

Mikado will not stop. The subjects of the Mikado are the Englishmen of the East. They occupy an island position on the other side of the world very much like that held by England on this side, and their destiny may be the same.

If, twenty years ago, a man had said that within a generation Japan would have defeated Russia he would have been laughed at as loudly as if he had declared that Madagascar or Switzerland would defeat England. Japan! A nation of yellow men who fought with bows and arrows and beat the tom-tom to terrify their enemies!

When a Power begins to rise as Japan has risen, who can foresee the limits that it will reach?

Japan is ruled by a man whose ancestors ruled it six hundred years before Christ was born, when England was peopled with savages. There are those who might say that the descendants of Mutsuhito will be on the throne when England has decayed—when the destinies of the world will be in yellow hands.

It is not written that the white man shall ever be ruled by yellow or black, but the power and the ambition of the Japanese will grow and increase, and who can now foretell the boundaries of the Japanese Empire? The stuff of which these men are made will not brook cooping up. They will push to the west and the north and the south. But how far?

That is the question which no man can answer. It is a greater one than the question whether Russia writes a cheque for a farthing, for nothing, or for a hundred million pounds.

What will Japan do with it? A. K.

MR. ROOSEVELT,
PURVEYOR OF PEACE.

A few years ago a Temple of Peace was opened at The Hague, and sanguine persons imagined that war had been abolished. During the Russo-Japanese war the Temple of Peace closed its shutters, and President Roosevelt opened a rival establishment in New Hampshire, which, owing to its enterprise, managed to obtain the contract to settle the war, and has carried out its work.

Mr. Roosevelt's shirt-sleeve diplomacy, the Americans are convinced, is better than that of the old world. While Europe was delving into ancient, moth-eaten parchments to find reasons, and there were plenty, to justify a policy of non-interference, Mr. Roosevelt jumped in, trod on all the precedents he could, cut the red tape, and now owns much of the credit of the settlement.

Thus America, which has long supplied to us our Irish bacon and our Scotch beef, is now exporting a very powerful influence in world-politics. It has come out of its hole and pulled the hole out with it, and may now become an exceedingly more important factor.

If what Mr. Roosevelt has done is "shirt-sleeve politics," let us have some more of it! E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

People who have little to do are always great talkers. The less they think the more they talk, and so women talk more than men. A nation where women determine the fashion is always talkative.—Montesquieu.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

NOW that the result of the famous Peace Conference is clear at last, newspapers, reviews, books, and conversation will be concerned with speculations as to who succeeded principally in bringing the war to an end. Probably all will agree that President Roosevelt had as much to do with it as anybody. America has good cause to be proud of her President. It is strange, however, to reflect that the chief exponent of "strenuousness" in the world's politics, and a man who has so often been accused of bellicose intentions, should now be pictured bearing the proverbial olive branch to the warring peoples of the earth.

President Roosevelt's reputation for "going ahead" rather recklessly in politics is really attributable to his rough and ready manner. He is a diplomat who gains his effects without being strictly diplomatic. He does not trouble, for instance, to conciliate miscellaneous people. His conduct during a conference he himself attended was characteristic. "I'll bet you a hat," he remarked apropos of nothing at all, "that I can jump over that chair." One of the senators took the bet, the President performed the feat, and added, with great satisfaction, "I wanted a hat badly."

He receives boring deputations in the same cowboy manner. One of them entering his room one morning, all smiles, and with the traditional "Glad to see you President!" was greeted with, "Well,

ful story of the escaped soldier which was put upon the stage in the good old blood-and-thunder days would now be incredible. One of the actors in the play I mean had to personate the prisoner, and to be shot as he was escaping over the castle battlements.

When the passage arrived for the shot to be heard from the wings, and for the actor to fall dead, nothing but a significant click was heard. The property gun had refused to go off. What was the prisoner to do? It was essential to the progress of the play that he should die. He considered desperately for a moment, then, "stung by the splendour of a sudden thought," he exclaimed, "Heaven! I forgot. I swallowed the file!" Whereupon he expired without any more delay.

It is said that Sir Edward and Lady Constance Stewart Richardson are shortly going abroad to live, as they are already tired of England and Scotland. Their marriage will long be remembered as an unexpected one, for it was always thought that Lady Constance had other matrimonial views, and, in fact, few of her own family knew of the marriage until it was actually celebrated. Lady Constance, who is a daughter of the second Earl of Cromartie, is a most intrepid sportswoman. She has shot in the remotest districts of Northern India, amongst the Himalayas, walking over mountain paths strewn with boulders and loose gravel on an average fifteen miles a day. Stalking the ibex there is a dangerous and fatiguing process.

ANOTHER RULER DEPOSED—KING WAR KICKED OUT.



I'm not glad to see you. I'm busy. Good-day!" As for public functions, Mr. Roosevelt is positively refreshing when he attends them. "By George!" was the speech he made at one, and he made it waving his hat like a schoolboy. Riding through crowds, again, he has a way of singling out old acquaintances and exclaiming upon them with, "Hello, Mike!" or "Buck up, Jack!" and other homely incentives to strenuous conduct. Altogether a frank and open-hearted man, this new world's peacemaker—"a man," to recur to Carlyle's phrase, "and not a clothes-horse."

Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise, who has just left England to attend the International Prison Congress at Budapest, has been a member of the Prison Board since 1881, and its chairman for the last ten years. He has as many curious stories to tell of prison life as Major Arthur Griffiths, whose book on the subject made such a success last year. He has had to deal with the prisoner who tries to escape, with the one who eats bits of glass and tries to kill himself in other appalling ways, with all extravagances of desperate men. But the days of prison escapes are almost over, and, though about half a dozen attempts are made every year, not one, I think it is correct to say, has been successful since 1885.

The reason is, of course, that prisoners are seldom left alone. You have no time, in this matter-of-fact world, to bore holes and communicate with your neighbour's cell as the Count of Monte Cristo did in Dumas's famous book. A man is scarcely able even to consume glass. The melodramatic side of modern life loses by the change. That wonder-

Lady Constance, besides being a fine shot, is a swimmer who has won champion shields and prizes of all kinds. Once she gave a display of her diving by leaping from a platform on the pier at Dunrobin at a swimming contest held before the Duke of Sutherland.

There is very much disappointment that Lady Dunluce should have given birth to a stillborn son. This happened on Tuesday last at 21, Cutilton House-terrace. Lord and Lady Dunluce were married last year. She is a daughter of Mr. J. G. Talbot, M.P. Lord Dunluce is the son and heir of the Earl of Antrim, and belongs to one of the oldest families in Ireland. John, Lord of the Isles, who married the daughter of King Robert the Second of Scotland, was one of his ancestors, many of whom, at a certain period in the family history, were concerned in desperate rebellions against the English or Scotch kings, and perished as a consequence in battle or on the scaffold.

The Oban meeting promises to be a very large and successful one this year, if only the weather be fine. Most of the parties assemble on September 13, and many members of the Argyll family are expected to be present. Mr. Ian Forbes and Lady Helen Forbes will have a party staying with them that includes Lady Cromartie, Miss Mackenzie, of Loversan, Miss Forbes, of Callendar, and several others.

Nearly all the enormous fortune belonging to the late Lady Sherborne reverts to her family, who are already immensely wealthy, but Lord Sherborne

on his side will not be badly off, as he is to enjoy £10,000 a year for life. Lady Sherborne's surviving relations are Mr. Alfred de Stern, Sir Herbert de Stern, who was made a baronet when the Birthday honours were distributed, and Lady Salomons, the wife of Sir David Salomons. Sir Herbert de Stern is at the present time staying at Strawberry Hill, but later on in the autumn his will come back to his beautiful house in Princess-gate.

Hostesses for the forthcoming Doncaster race week are very anxious about their parties, as the manoeuvres which are about to take place, or have, in fact, just begun, will take many of their guests away, and several house-parties which had already been arranged will be almost depleted by these somewhat unexpected military arrangements. There are loud outcries, too, on the part of those who have already fired up their big shots. Colonel Anstruther Thompson, who commands the 2nd Life Guards, is at the present time staying at Carmichael House, Thankerton, Lanarkshire, and he, too, has to come back to command his regiment.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE FAILURE OF SCIENCE.

People who think that "Christianity and Science" are incompatible would do well to read the address given by Professor A. R. Simpson, M.D., D.Sc., Dean of the Medical Faculty in the University of Edinburgh, who is leaving after thirty-five years of active life there. In his address the following beautiful words occur:—

"I do not know in what mood of pessimism I might have stood before you to-day had it not been that ere the dew of youth had dried from off me, I made friends with the simplest Son of Man, who is the well-head of the stream that vitalises all advancing civilisation, and who claims to be the First and the Last, and the Living One who was dead, and is alive for evermore, and has the keys of death and the unseen. My experience compels me to own that claim."

The address referred to appears in the "British Medical Journal." RAYMOND A. A. WILSON.
East Dulwich.

SEALS IN THE WASH.

The seals in the Wash, mentioned in the *Daily Mirror*, have long been known to East Anglian naturalists, and my object in writing to you is to express the hope that they will not be wantonly destroyed or disturbed, and that any of your readers who desire to make their acquaintance will go armed with nothing more deadly than a camera or a telescope.

In 1895 I saw on the Norfolk shore what looked at a distance exactly like the body of a man in brown clothes. It proved to be a large seal, quite five feet long, which allowed me to come within about thirty yards before moving off into the water.

On another occasion (in August, 1899) when sailing with a party from Humberston to Lynne, we had a good view of a party of seven seals on a sand-bank, a sight which probably could be seen nowhere else on the English coast. JULIAN G. TUCK.
Tostock Rectory, Bury St. Edmunds.

LIFE ON A POUND A WEEK.

The Y.W.C.A. in Brompton-road, London, have recently raised the rent of their rooms to each occupant 1s. 6d. weekly. As most of the girls earn from 18s. to 25s. per week, and are from the country—thus being practically alone in London—the increased rent appears to me to be excessive.

Is it just that these girls, who leave home, often to relieve their parents of the burden of a large family, should be charged extra (to pay, as they are told, for increased rates), and thus be compelled to have daily dinners on "tea and buns"? These young women, remember, are to be the mothers of our future Englishmen. Colebatch, Salop. A MOTHER.

POST-OFFICE CARELESSNESS.

A week or so ago I sent a lady friend of mine, who is in a hospital at Teddington, a box of flowers. The following day I had word that the flowers were received, but the box was nearly smashed to pieces. Last week I sent a box of fruit and chocolate, and again was informed that the box and contents were destroyed, so badly that they could not be eaten.

Considering they were both sent by letter rate, and not by parcels post, and were securely packed, I think some little care might be shown by the Post Office officials. A. H. B. W.
South Norwood.

IN MY GARDEN.

AUGUST 30.—August is departing in a boisterous mood, yet the heavy rain will have been splendid for many gardens.

What is the record height of a giant annual sunflower? I have two now eleven feet high, and not in bloom yet! If the main flower is cut off when it begins to fade, other, but smaller, blossoms will appear. This may also be done when the plant is young, a handsome effect being produced. How grand these monster sunflowers are. Their broadly smiling faces cheer us when the sun sets all too early. E. F. T.

PHOTOGRAPHS of the DAY'S NEWS

PRINCE JOHN OF WALES.



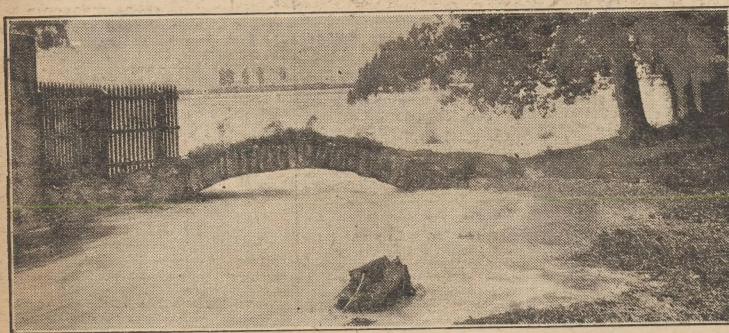
The latest portrait of England's royal baby, Prince John of Wales, in his cradle. The infant Prince was born at York Cottage, Sandringham, on July 12 last.—(Ralph.)

HUNTING THE ECLIPSE IN LONDON YESTERDAY.



An enterprising astronomer with his telescope at 1d. a peep in Trafalgar-square yesterday. Had the eclipse been visible in London the diagram in the top corner shows how it would have appeared.

RECENT RAINS CAUSE FLOODS IN BELFAST.



Connswater River, which, in dry weather, is only a rivulet, is now a raging torrent, flooding the land beyond each bank, as a result of the recent rain. The weekly returns from the Meteorological Office show that Ireland has suffered most from the heavy downpours of the past few days. Four hundred and fifty tons of rain fell on every acre of land at Bray within twenty-four hours last week. The resulting floods have done damage to the extent of £30,000, and made many people homeless.

The CONQUER



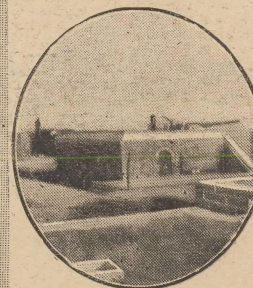
Field-Marshal OYAMA.



The pi...



The map in the centre indicates the area and results of the war. The straight lines the territory retained by the map are photographs of types of Japanese children, t



PORT ARTHUR,
Underwood and Underwood.



Jap. nese so

RING JAP



Admiral Togo.

peace.



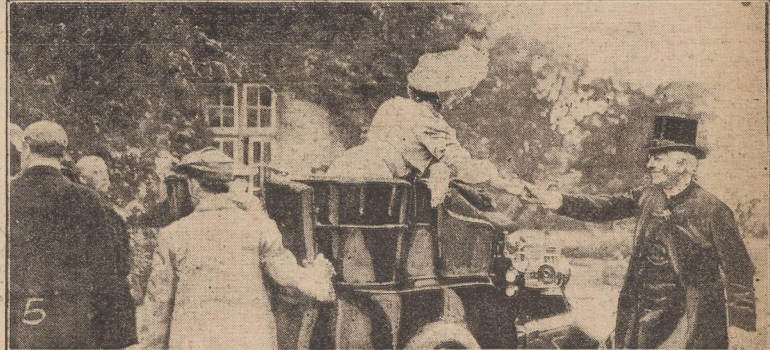
portion shows Japanese territory, including Korea, over which Japan has won a victory; and the cross lines that which will be handed over to China. Around the end of the war means the dawn of a new and happier era.

SEOUL.
Underwood and Underwood.

the march.

PICTURES from all PARTS

WEDDING OF MISS MARGARET EVANS GORDON.



At Ightham, near Sevenoaks, Miss Margaret Evans Gordon was married to the Hon. Arthur Lyulph Stanley. The photographs show—(1) Bride and bridegroom after the ceremony; (2) villagers dragging home the bridal carriage; (3) the five little bridesmaids, who were supplemented by fourteen of the village children; (4) the baby bridesmaid with the page, Master David Furse; and (5) the Hon. Mrs. Stanley saying good-bye to the Dean of Hereford before starting for the honeymoon.

IS THERE A SPIRIT WORLD?

More Dreams and Visions Explained
or Quoted by Our Readers.

A SPIRIT DOCTOR.

To-day's letters contain a remarkable instance of a "useful" spirit curing a baby's illness:

A THRICE-REPEATED DREAM.

Did you ever hear the Sussex tale of the man who appeared at the Lewes Assizes just in time to save a young man from being sentenced to death?

He had gone to Lewes in consequence of a dream. Three times he dreamed he heard someone say: "Get up and go to Lewes." The third time he got up and saddled his horse and rode to Lewes (about ten miles).

Seeing people going in to the assizes, he went in, too, and was instantly recognised by the prisoner as the only man who could prove an alibi for him. The prisoner's friends had been searching for this man in vain.

This true story has been printed in a little booklet and sold in Lewes. MARY WINTON.
Epsanade, Seaford, Sussex.

A SPIRIT'S PRESCRIPTION.

Although I have been investigating spiritualism not more than twelve months, I have had most remarkable proofs of spirit return.

For instance, about three weeks ago my baby, two-and-a-half years old, was very feverish and ill. I got my little son, aged nine years, to put his hand on the plianchette, and I asked my dear departed friends to tell me something to give my baby.

Instantly it wrote: "Olive oil and cocoa-nut oil to be rubbed on chest and lungs," and give a certain kind of medicine.

My baby was well in a few days. You will know my boy of nine could not imagine these things, so there must be an intelligence somewhere to have written it. If it is the work of the devil I and my household will serve him. NELLIE HUNTBACK.
Mansfield-road, Nottingham.

A WOMAN'S DIFFICULTIES.

Is it not strange that our dear ones who have "passed over" do not appear to us directly, instead of approaching us through strangers to them and ourselves?

If spirits come back, how is it they can tell us nothing of the other worlds of which the wisest and best are ignorant?

I am only an everyday person, and cannot understand what good the "rapping," "flower-giving," etc., can do to believers in it all.

If it is really the intention of the powers above to let us know something of their intentions with regard to us, surely they would choose more dignified ways of getting into communication with us. As it is, they seem to take delight in being trivial and vulgar.

I wish some really good Christian, non-hysterical person would give his ideas about all, as it is most perplexing to AN ORDINARY WOMAN.
Manchester.

A CLERGYMAN'S WARNING.

A lady sought communion with the spirit world at seances. She found it, and nearly lost her own soul.

She became filled with mental unrest, a perpetual craving that nothing satisfied, and persistently horrible mental suggestions.

A clergyman told her she was in danger of going forward to eternal death or punishment unless she broke away from seeking external spiritual communion, instead of that Kingdom of God which is within, and fed by the Holy Spirit of God.

Months of steady resolve and persistent prayer freed her and brought to her a foretaste of that peace which passeth understanding. M.
Knarborough.

"HEAVEN AND HELL."

Like the rest of your correspondents on this subject, I have been interested in the discussion. Permit me to add, if I may, that your readers will find more authentic information on the "future life" in ten minutes from Swedenborg's "Heaven and Hell" than from all the spiritualism in the world.

What is more, Swedenborg does not depart from the Word of God in giving such information. Moreover, all that he received of a strictly theological or doctrinal character was received from the Lord Himself while reading the Word.
Ganton, Lowestoft. (Rev.) W. T. LARDEGE.

SPIRIT CLOTHES EXPLAINED.

I should like to reply to Mr. Turner's letter on "Spirit Clothing." Our spirit friends tell us they build themselves up by will-power and thought, and are able to appear in any clothes resembling earthly garments they choose.

This is quite reasonable, and similar to the process we employ here, as we dress ourselves entirely by thought and will-power, aided by material elements instead of etheric particles.
(Mrs.) LUCY G. BANISTER.

Barry-road, East Dulwich.

AND THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

FOR NEW READERS.

What the Previous Chapters Contained.

In the manufacturing town of Stoke Magnus in the heart of the Midlands, Sabra Valence, a beautiful girl, lived with her father, Canon Valence. Though her Aunt Ursula tried to persuade her to enter a Sisterhood, with the call of youth and love ringing in her ears, found the sacrifice too great and gave her heart to Dick Dangleville.

Though the son and heir of a peer, he was practically penniless, she knew. But what cared Sabra Valence, whose whole being was wrapped around with the love of a true young dream?

Lord Blunquett de Balliol, Dick Dangleville's father, had lost all his splendid inheritance by a series of almost unparalleled family reverses, which culminated two years ago in the sale of Balliol Castle, one of the finest estates in England.

Samuel Swindover, who had bought Balliol Castle from Lord Blunquett, was a crafty, vulgar financier, fabulously rich.

But not all Samuel Swindover's great possessions, not all the illimitable power that he had gained through his gold, could compel Lord Blunquett de Balliol and his son, beggared and living almost at the castle gates on the last remaining corner of their once splendid inheritance, to look at him, to speak to him, or to touch his hand.

But Swindover had Lord Blunquett, who had been raised to nobility by his remaining possessions, in his power. The peer did not know that it was in reality Swindover who held the mortgages and bills that could ruin him.

Swindover was just about to foreclose and ruin him, when Lord Blunquett arrived at the castle and sought to ruin him.

Swindover thought that at last the ice was broken and Lord Blunquett had come on a friendly visit. But it was to arrange a loan that the peer had called. He wanted ten thousand pounds, or he would be bankrupt. Then Swindover showed Lord Blunquett that he held him in his power, absolutely refused to arrange any loan, and threatened to ruin him. But Swindover made a proposal. He would make Lord Blunquett a rich man and give his son and Sabra Valence and two million pounds. If he would arrange a marriage between his son and Swindover's daughter, Faye.

Lord Blunquett accepted the idea. Swindover's next step was to call upon Sabra Valence. He had made it his business to give up Dick Dangleville. He showed her that by doing so she could restore Lord Blunquett's wealth and splendour, and Sabra resolved to sacrifice her love, and so wrote a letter to Dick, saying she could not marry him. Then she told Lord Blunquett that she had accepted the offer of the Abbey of St. Ursula, and begged for work in her settlement among the poor of Stoke Magnus.

Swindover then told her he believed that Sabra had deserted him, and resolved to think of her no more. Meanwhile Faye Swindover has heard the news that the German Grand Duke, with whom she is in love, is engaged to be married to another. She therefore consents to her father's scheme for her marriage with Dick Dangleville, and Dick, on his side, seeing his father's distress at the prospect of losing Balliol Castle for ever, tells Swindover that he will marry Faye.

CHAPTER XVII. (continued).

The wheel is driven by a goddess who is blind.

When Anna Montgomery had gone, Sabra still sat on, until the fire had died out, and, when she was alone, she took up the train of thought in which she had been engrossed when her friend came in.

She was asking herself, as she had done continually during the past month, whether the life she was leading could satisfy her for long. She would only have had to glance into a mirror to read the answer in her face. Alone, she dropped her mask, and it was not only that the charming, smiling, cheerful, and chic was sharpened, but the wonderful purple eyes looked out listlessly on the world; but there was in the girl's whole air a dejection, a hopelessness, an immobility, the most painful thing one can see in a young face, because it denotes an absolute lack of interest in everything, in life itself. Sabra looked as if she expected nothing more of life than what it had already given her.

In her heart she knew that she was not made for the work she was doing, the life she was living. There was not enough of the former, and the latter was cramped and narrow and circumscribed. It was impossible, she could come and go as she liked, that she was bound by no ties, that she was lapped in luxury, and as free as air; but she was surrounded by women whose outlook on life was limited to one point of view, sad women, disappointed women, soured women; and their point of view reacted on her, she was beginning to discover, to quite a alarming extent.

She had not enough work to do, and what there was was not inspiring. It was dull, unimaginative work, and consisted chiefly in ministering to the bodily needs of ailing women and young children. There was no special distress in the district, although already the first ominous warnings of an exceptional hard winter had been heard, and spread like a chill shadow over workshops and docks.

Sabra held a few classes in the schools attached to the Settlement, and sometimes superintended entertainments; but her work consisted mostly in visiting humble dwellings and distributing smiles and good cheer.

And she felt that it was tame and, if not exactly unprofitable, at least unsuited to her needs. In short, she felt that it was work anyone could do, even a woman who had not a broken heart. And she was in the mood for no half-measures. She wanted strenuous work, terrible work, to wrestle with the sternest of furies, to fight single-handed with death, with pestilence, to be the angel of a fever-stricken district, to bind the wounds of soldiers on the battlefield. In short, like all high-spirited women who have received a severe set-back in their emotional lives, she wanted the work of a heroine, to wear out her body and uplift her soul, and, as in so many cases, she did not find it easy to get her hand.

So she grew, not sour and indifferently, but that was not in her nature, but quietly hopeless

and almost dull. And on this night she recognised it; she knew that the limits of the grimy town where she had spent the last two scorching happy years of her life had closed in upon her and made themselves into a prison, instead of a dwelling-place. It was too small, too confined, this life. She wanted to go, to spread her wings.

For the first time she was tempted to accept her aunt's offer, to give that promise that, after all, meant nothing, since, whether she gave it or not, the condition it implied was the condition that inevitably ruled her life. She would never marry. She knew that; she had vowed it to herself with all the sublime confidence of youth. Indeed, no vow was necessary. It was Nature; it was Fate. She had loved Dick Dangleville with all her heart and soul. She had given him up for the sake of his worldly welfare. Therefore, since she believed no woman has two twin souls in the life, she had been here, she would, of necessity, remain unmarried all her life.

Why not, then, give that promise to Lady Ursula? Her aunt held such fanatical views on the subject that she would not care from what motive it was given. Hitherto, Sabra had looked upon such a course as dishonourable, but to-night the thought of the difference that it would make in her life tempted her. Lady Ursula would give her whatever she wanted; she would make her rich. She would be able to travel, to see the world. She would not even be bound to enter the sisterhood, unless she wanted to later on. All her aunt wanted was the promise that she would never marry. She had only to give that, and the key that opened the world would be given into her hand. And to-night the prison bars were closer than ever before. She could feel them cold and pitiless against her skin, and she beat her wings against them with the strength of desperation.

Why should she not take what was offered, the poor, pitiful makeshift for happiness—freedom and the ability to enjoy what there was left of beauty in the world?

She had done what she had believed was her duty; she had done it for the ultimate good of the city she loved. Apparently she had been right. But a week after she had broken off her engagement it was announced that Dick Dangleville was to marry Swindover's daughter.

The millionaire had been right. It had been only she who was in the way. Dick would have freed himself bound in honour to her; but, once from her action, he had lost no time in proving that he held the fortunes of his family above all else in the world.

Of course, it had been a nine days' wonder; but now everybody had settled down to regard it as quite an ordinary, and certainly a most fortunate, thing. There had been a certain amount of hesitation, and then one lady, looked on by the world as the rest of the county, had called on Miss Swindover, having ascertained that her father was in London.

The rest was simple, if somewhat astonishing. Dick Dangleville's fiancée had taken the county by storm. She was not only charming and refined and fascinating, but it leaked out by degrees that she knew nearly everyone in the county, and that she had a certain amount of influence, but in a European, sense. From being accepted for Dick's sake and merely tolerated, she was lifted on a wave of enthusiasm to the highest crest of popularity. People said to each other, at first somewhat shamefacedly, but with ever-increasing confidence, that, really, since Lord Blunquett and his son had taken the county people at the word, the old peer was known to be really nothing to do but follow suit. And it was rumoured that, after the wedding, Swindover would give up the castle entirely to the young couple, so that the county, relieved of the necessity of accepting the millionaire, which would have been more than even Lord Blunquett's prestige and with loudly expressed delight to the reinstatement of the Danglevilles in their old home, and, no doubt, in their hearts, to a regime of splendour such as had never been known before.

Thus, Sabra's sacrifice had raised a great wave of emotion, but the sea was smooth again, and scarcely a ripple remained to show how deeply the forces that made up this particular little section of society had been stirred.

In less than a fortnight Dick Dangleville would take Faye Swindover to be his wife; and it was said that the trousseau, the ceremony, and the wedding itself would surpass in splendour anything that the most fertile imagination could conceive.

And Sabra, without whose action all this would never have come about, could find neither peace nor comfort in the life that she had chosen, and felt that she must take her shattered hopes and her aching heart and her eyes that could see no good in anything out into the battlefield of the great wide world.

The next morning she had almost made up her mind to go straight to the Abbey and tell her aunt of her decision, and make only this condition: that she should be allowed to go away at once and travel unaccompanied wherever she pleased. But, just as she was hesitating on the steps of the great red building, Anna Montgomery sent a message, asking her to go to a house right at the other end of the town and in the opposite direction to the Abbey, to visit a man whose case she was particularly anxious to see.

(Continued on page 13.)

A Brilliant Achievement in Medicine.

Looking back through the annals of medical research it is hard to find a more beneficial discovery than that of Antipon, the now famous remedy for the permanent cure of obesity. Where in a former generation a stout person had recourse to methods which warred against the very principles of life and health—methods which embraced semi-starvation, mineral drugging, the abuse of cathartics, exhausting physical exercises—it is now made possible to regain youthful elegance of figure and normal weight without effort or strain. Antipon has once and for all replaced all other remedies for excessive stoutness, because it helps to nourish and reinvigorate the entire frame whilst permanently absorbing and eliminating the unwholesome super-fat. That, indeed, is a brilliant achievement, and one for which the world should be thankful. That those who were once stout, and who have found in Antipon the remedy they have so often tried to find, are grateful, may be easily proved by reading some of the hundreds of letters addressed to the Antipon Company and carefully filed for reference at their offices. Amongst these are letters from doctors, nurses, professional men, society men and women—indeed, people in every rank—and the correspondence merits perusal. The newspaper Press, both scientific and general, is equally enthusiastic in its praise of the Antipon treatment.

Where, then, old-time methods starved and enfeebled the system, Antipon builds up strength by sound, wholesome nourishment, and plenty of it. The discoverers of Antipon argued that to drain the system in order to reduce weight was to impoverish the blood and tempt the attacks of disease. On the other hand, they argued that the muscles flabby with overfat should be solidified as fast as the fatty matter was ejected. Hence Antipon calls in as an ally muscle-forming, blood-enriching food. After a course of Antipon the once stout person is healthier, stronger, possesses stamina and staying-power, is years younger in appearance and physical well-being. Hence the brilliant success of Antipon as the one really permanent cure for corpulence.

A day and a night will suffice to show a change. In that short period there is a reduction of weight of 8oz. to 3lb., and after that a positively sure and steady daily reduction until complete cure, that is, the restitution of normal conditions of weight and symmetry. The doses may then be abandoned with full confidence that the superabundant fat is permanently destroyed.

Antipon is a pleasant-tasting, wine-like liquid, purely non-mineral in its ingredients, and can be taken without the slightest discomfort or inconvenience. The treatment calls for no disagreeable dietary restrictions, either during or after the course. All that is wanted in the way of help to the cure is that the subject should be properly nourished—Antipon will do the rest.

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by chemists, stores, etc.; or, should difficulty arise, may be obtained (on forwarding amount) post free in private package direct from the sole manufacturers, the Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

THREE TYPICAL TESTIMONIALS.

"Bail's Pond Road, N.
"Having benefited so much from your Antipon, I feel it only right to give this testimonial. I am pleased to say a few bottles have reduced me two stone and that it is the only thing that has ever affected me, although I have tried several other (supposed) flesh-reducing medicines. I am just sending one of your advertisements to South Australia to a friend of mine who I know is putting on too much flesh.
(Signed) M.B."

A Sheffield Trained Nurse writes: "I have used Antipon in the case of the very fattest woman I have ever nursed. The result has been marvellous. She is getting smaller and beautifully less every day, and the best of it is she is in perfect health now, where before she had all sorts of troubles."

An Oxfordshire Surgeon writes: "I am trying it (Antipon) in a serious case of a man weighing sixteen stone, short, and with heart affection. He already has lost three stone."

Hundreds of other testimonials equally noteworthy are filed for reference at the offices of the Antipon Company.

SAND CASTLES AT MORECAMBE.



The winning sand castle in the "Daily Mirror" competition at Morecambe. In the background are the mayor and mayoress, who presented the prizes to the child architects.

ECLIPSE AT GREENWICH OBSERVATORY.



The crowd outside Greenwich Observatory endeavouring to see the eclipse. The skies were so cloudy that the spectators could see nothing, and the scientists were unable to make observations.

WIVES A HELP
OR A HINDRANCE?

An Australian Reader's Views on the Matter.

To-day several readers (two of them men) announce the selfishness of husbands:—

COURTING IN YORKSHIRE.

I cannot quite agree with the remarks of "A Yorkshire Girl" as to the limited opportunities of meeting with eligible partners in the country and small towns of her native county.

I have travelled the whole of Yorkshire, and am now residing in a small town, where I have most exceptional opportunities of studying Yorkshire character and predilections, and my impartial opinion is that the country and small-town "Tykes" are a very ignorant and suspicious class of people, and to this I attribute the consequences of which "A Yorkshire Girl" complains.

When a young man (and there are dozens in the pursuit of business and other occupations) comes into these places, the natives treat him as a sort of interloper, openly scowl at him in the streets, and if the nature of his profession requires him to dress well and keep up a good appearance, bucolic observations expressive of wonder as to where that "bloke" gets his money are heard on all sides.

This is the sort of thing, and not any real lack in the number of eligibles, which accounts for "A Yorkshire Girl's" unhappy lot, a lot I may add I am unfortunate enough to share.

TRUTHFUL.

AN AUSTRALIAN'S OPINION.

I have taken considerable interest in your correspondence under the above heading, and trust a few lines from a young Australian bachelor may not be out of place.

Whilst I have the greatest admiration for my Colonial sisters, I feel convinced that the English girls cannot be surpassed, if equalled, in any part of the world.

I have been repeatedly told, "I cannot under-

stand why you don't get married." Allow me to explain. When my father died I felt my duty was to my mother and sisters, and not until about eighteen months ago have I been free to think of my own interests in this respect.

I shall never marry for other than affection, and am altogether indifferent as to whether a girl has money or not. Should she be blessed with means I should do all I could to safeguard it, having learned its value by a business career on my own account from the age of nineteen up to the present, thirty-seven.

My blood has often boiled when I have read some correspondence on this subject. I had a mother who would have willingly sacrificed her life for any of her children. I still possess sisters who, for self-sacrifice and devotion, no duty of love and affection on my part could ever repay. I firmly believe that in this spot we Australians call home there are many such women. In my opinion, and taken as a whole, men are extremely selfish. Mothers and sisters wait upon them at every turn, and instead of it making them appreciative, tends towards that intense selfishness which they in themselves are often the last to see.

AN AUSTRALIAN ADMIRER OF ENGLISH GIRLS.

"PULLING TOGETHER."

I have been married nearly ten years. My salary is five times as much as when I was single. I hold a good position, and my business is constantly prospering. To be absent from my wife a week is to me an intolerable bore, and I attribute my success to her and to the fact that we have learnt to "pull together in the same boat."

H. W. J. PILLUAM.

Denman-road, Peckham, London, S.E.

WIVES TURNED INTO DRUDGES.

When I was sixteen I had to choose whether I should stay at home or go to business; and, after due consideration, I chose to do the latter, because it is to my mind essential for girls to have a trade in case of future necessity.

But because a girl prefers business that is no reason for saying she is not capable of domestic duties. I myself can, if necessary, do the domestic work just as well as though I had always been at home to do it, although perhaps not so quick.

Personally, I think that some men like to see

TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Mr. F. D. Acland, Liberal candidate for Richmond, and—



—Miss Cropper, who are to be married to-day.

women made drudges of, and if anything goes wrong the poor women are blamed.

I thoroughly endorse all that "Practical" says; and how often do men take girls from good, comfortable homes knowing they cannot give them the equivalent.

ANOTHER BUSINESS (BUT ENGAGED) GIRL.

RETICENCE LACKING.

In any case I cannot see that this question can be settled or any good done by the correspondence of people who have apparently so little self-respect or genuine feeling that they can publish what one would naturally expect to be their most private and personal experiences.

Such a correspondence is necessarily one-sided, and many of the writers obviously wish to imply that they are all that is right and desirable, whilst the offending husband, or wife, as the case may be, is entirely in the wrong.

It is always well to remember that there are two sides to every question. In some cases, notably that of "Solomon J., Ashourne-road, Derby" (in your issue of August 14), one feels that the wife might throw a very different light on the subject. A man who has no more respect for his deceased wives—to say nothing of his present one—than "Solomon J." apparently has, and who will still further lower himself by publishing the fact, can scarcely be the sort of man calculated to draw the best out of any woman's nature.

Birmingham.

ANONYMOUS.

ADVICE TO HUSBANDS.

Wives should be allowed a little more freedom, especially in money matters. Men want too much of their own way. They fancy themselves too much. They think they know everything and their wives nothing.

Depend upon it, if husbands would only think that their wives know quite as much as they do there would not be all this controversy about helps or hindrances.

I can safely say of my wife:

Of all the wives in the world—

There could not be a better.

And this is from one who has been married nearly fifty years.

T. NORMAN.

Victoria-villas, Newmarket.



How to Make Baby Happy

Facts and Testimonies of Great Interest to Mothers, Nurses, and those who have the care of Invalids, Convalescents, and the Aged.

Baby will be happy and make proper progress in proportion as the food it receives is suitable. When a baby is weak, ailing, backward, and fretful, the cause in the majority of instances is that it is not being properly fed or is unable to assimilate the nourishment contained in the food given. It is wonderful to see the way in which babies who have been a source of anxiety to their parents change for the better almost as soon as they are put on "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids." A mother wrote to us as follows: "My baby was literally starving for want of proper nourishment, and after trying nearly all the other advertised foods, all of which were of no avail, I took my baby to a first-class physician, who at once ordered 'Savory and Moore's Best Food,' and I am not in the least exaggerating when I tell you from the very first bottle made from your Food there was a marked improvement, and my baby has thriven splendidly ever since."

A PERFECT BODY-BUILDING FOOD

For babies and children it is of the very first importance that the food given should be capable of building up every part of the frame, and the material for this must be derived from the food. It therefore follows that for the bones, brain, muscles, teeth, and nerves to be properly constructed the food must contain bone, brain, muscle, teeth, and nerve building elements. It is because "Savory and Moore's Best Food" perfectly fulfils all these conditions that it is so largely recommended and used by doctors in their own families and is being used in the Royal Nurseries of England and Europe.

A MARVELLOUSLY DIGESTIBLE FOOD

It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the digestibility of the food given to babies and young children, but at the same time the mistake should not be made of giving pre-digested food, as this weakens the digestive organs owing to want of proper exercise. "Savory and Moore's Best Food" is very easily digested, but it also employs the digestive organs, strengthens the digestion, and fits it for the work of later life. Another point which may be mentioned here is that "Savory and Moore's Best Food" is perfectly retained. A mother writes us saying, "I tried almost every food there was to be got and none suited her. As soon as she took it, it all came rushing back. I was recommended 'Savory and Moore's Best Food,' and tried it straight away, and it did wonders for her. She was able to keep it down, and is now a fine, healthy girl."

INVALIDS REGAIN STRENGTH

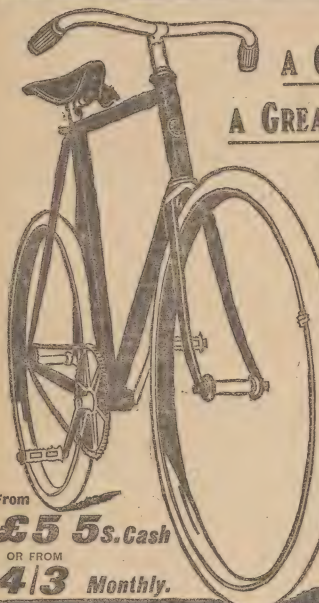
"Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is of the greatest value for convalescents, the aged, and all whose digestion is weak. It is eaten, enjoyed, and easily digested, and has the further advantage that it can be prepared in a large number of pleasant and appetising ways, and that its nutritive value is not impaired or its digestibility decreased thereby. Recipes for various suitable dishes are given in the handbook which we offer to our readers at foot.

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We want you to try "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids," and should be pleased to send you a large trial tin in return for a sixpenny postal order, together with a booklet which contains directions on Infant Feeding, Time Table, Weight Chart, Symptoms of Children's Ailments, and a quantity of useful information for mothers; also facts of great interest concerning the Diet of Invalids, Convalescents, Nursing Mothers, the Aged, and those of weak digestion. If you would like the trial tin, please mention the *Daily Mirror*, enclose your postal order, and write to Messrs. Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King and His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, 143, New Bond-street, London, W. "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores in tins at 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s., and full instructions as to how it should be used are given with every tin.



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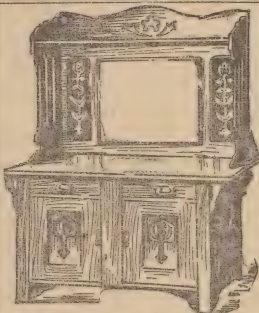
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SOME RECIPES FOR THE DAILY MENU.

APPETISING COLD DISHES USEFUL FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

VEAL CAKE.

INGREDIENTS:—Three hard-boiled eggs, three tea-spoonfuls of chopped parsley, one teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, one teaspoonful of salt, quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one pound of lean veal, half a pound of raw fat bacon, quarter of an ounce of leaf gelatine, one gill of stock.

Mix together the parsley, lemon rind, salt, and pepper. Rinse out a plain round mould with cold water, cut the eggs into neat slices, and decorate the base of the mould prettily in any device you like with them and with some of the

parsley. Cut the veal and bacon into neat small cubes, and fill up the mould with alternate layers of meat, bacon, seasoning, and any egg that may be left over. When it is quite full pour in the gill of stock. Cover the top with a piece of greased paper, and put the mould in a slow oven for about four hours. Then take it out, remove the paper, and refill the mould with more stock, in which the leaf gelatine has been melted. Leave the "cake" till it is quite cold, then gently slip a knife round the edge, dip the mould into a basin of tepid water, and turn the contents out to a clean

it in the oven, then pound it in a mortar with an ounce of butter, and rub it through a sieve, it will then be lobster coral, and will add greatly to the appearance of the cutlets. Next melt the ounce of butter in a saucepan, stir in the flour smoothly, add a gill of cold water, and stir over the fire until it boils well. Now put in the lobster, and salt and pepper to taste. Stir this over the fire for a few minutes, then add the lobster coral, a small piece at a time, and mix it in well. Turn the mixture out to a plate and smooth it evenly over. Let it get quite cold, then shape it into small pear-shaped



Among other useful accessories that should be packed in a travelling bag are a scent bottle, a powder-box with a screw top, a crocodile leather case with jewelled tie-pine in it, and a hand-glass.

dish. Garnish it with some sprigs of fresh parsley. N.B.—The stock should be made from bones and trimmings of veal, and nicely seasoned with a bunch of herbs and a small onion.

RUSSIAN SALAD.

INGREDIENTS:—Equal quantities of cooked cold vegetables—i.e., carrots, turnips, peas, French beans, etc.—aspic jelly, a little mayonnaise salad dressing, a French lettuce, a little cress, one or two fillets of anchovies.

Have as much variety of vegetables as possible, and cut the carrots and turnips in pretty shapes. Shred a little of the lettuce, and cut the anchovies into thin strips after wiping off all the oil.

Rinse a border mould with cold water, let a little melted jelly set in the top of it, and arrange on it a pretty design of vegetables. Set this with more jelly, then fill up the mould as tastefully as possible with the vegetables, and cover with aspic jelly. Leave it till set.

Dip the mould in tepid water. Turn it out on to a dish. Fill in the centre with vegetables, lettuce, and cress, mixed with a little of the mayonnaise dressing. Serve it as cold as possible.

COLD LOBSTER CUTLETS.

INGREDIENTS:—One good sized lobster, one ounce of butter, one ounce of flour, one gill of water, salt and pepper, aspic jelly.

Remove all the flesh from the body and claws of the lobster. If there is any coral take it out, wash it in cold water, dry

cutlets. Lay these on a flat dish, decorate the top of each with either a little chopped parsley truffle, white of egg, strips of red chillies, or lobster coral. Melt a little aspic jelly, put a few drops on each of the decorations, and when it is set pour on as much melted jelly as will cover the cutlets. Let them stand till cold. Take either a cutlet-shaped cutter or a knife and cut each cutlet carefully out of the surrounding jelly. Arrange a nice salad in a dish, and put the cutlets on it neatly round, with a border of chopped aspic jelly round the dish.

BEEF GALANTINE.

INGREDIENTS:—One pound of top-side of beef, half a pound of bread-crumbs, one pound of raw ham or bacon, two eggs, pepper, salt, nutmeg, and made to taste, glaze, fresh butter.

Mince the beef and ham finely by putting through a mincing machine.

Mix very thoroughly with the beaten eggs, crumbs, and season the whole very carefully, bearing in mind that as it is to be eaten cold the seasoning should be rather high.

Roll the mixture into a cylindrical shape. Tie it up in a clean pudding cloth, tying it exactly like a suet pudding. Boil it gently in the stockpot for about three hours.

Then untie it, re-roll it in the cloth tightly, and slightly press it under weights till cold.

Remove the cloth, trim the ends, brush it over with melted glaze, and decorate it prettily with butter piped on.

shaking with the sympathetic thrill imparted by a rough crowd speaking in hushed voices.

At the back of the hall she met Anna Montgomery herself, her handsome face showing up very white and anxious against her plain black gown. Anna clutched the girl's arm at once.

"I'm so glad you've come," she said hurriedly.

"All the others are out. There's absolutely no one here; you'll have to help me do what we can. Dr. Mortimer ought to be here now."

"What is it?" asked Sabra. "Is somebody hurt?"

"It was a motor-car accident," explained Anna in a low, rapid tone. "And the man's a hero! I didn't know him when he was in the street? He saved the child's life. I don't know what he was doing in a huge Mercedes in the slums, but it appears that just at the end of the street a child ran out right in front of the car—that dreadful little Jimmy Wilkins, they say it was. There was absolutely nothing to be done; he could not put the brakes on in time, and a big cart was coming in the opposite direction. He was just dashing by that piece of waste ground fenced off there, where they're beginning to build—you know. So he swerved and dashed into it, went clean through the fence and over the stone parapet on the other side into a deep pit that the workmen had dug. The car is an absolute wreck, they say. They brought him here because it was the nearest place."

"Will he die?" asked Sabra. Her cheeks were flushed. "But it was fine, wasn't it? Such presence of mind!"

"I am afraid he's awfully badly hurt," said the

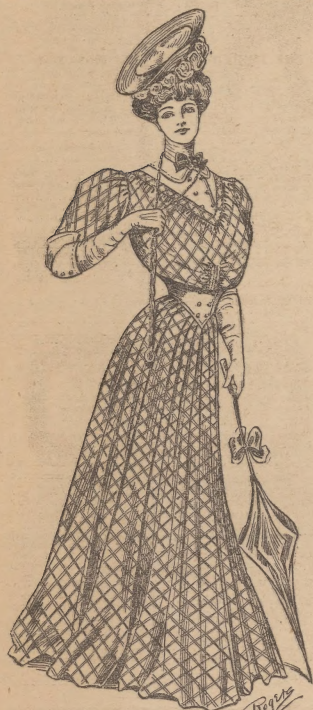
other girl anxiously. "His head is frightfully cut about, and I believe one leg is broken. And he doesn't seem brave now—that's the funny part. He's groaning, and frightened one of the maids who was helping me to wash his hands with his language. And who do you think he is, Sabra?"

"I guessed it from the first by the look of him, and then he cried out that he wanted to be taken to Balliol Castle. And then I asked him his name and he told me."

"What?" gasped Sabra. "Not that—not Mr. Swinford?"

"No, not Mr. Swinford himself, but his son."

(To be continued.)



A frock made of blue and white light-weight cloth, with a blue linen coat, waistbelt, and cuffs. White gloves are worn and a blue chip hat raised upon a coronal of white roses.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

larly interested in, and who was on the point of death.

"Sabra went, but found the patient anything but encouraging. He was an ardent and particularly bellicose free-thinker, and looked upon all efforts to alleviate his sufferings as attempts to convert him. He treated Sabra to some very bad language, and told her that Miss Montgomery was the only member of the Settlement he cared to see darkening his doors, because she was no fool, and talked sense, or as much sense as any woman could. The girl deposited her basket of delicacies on a chair, and came away. She was more than convinced that she was not made for this life. She had hardly answered the man's hostile words. She had not sought to convince him; she did not care sufficiently.

When she reached the Settlement she found a great crowd of people gathered round it, all staring through the great open door into the dimly luxurious hall.

"E's dead," Sabra heard several voices muttering the ominous words. "E's dead—E's dead for sure, pore bloke!"

She pushed her way through, full of wonder and

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(Dept. 54), 18-20, Oxford St., London, W.

(Next Oxford Music Hall).

and ask for patterns, tape measure, and particulars, which you need not return. They cost you nothing, and will certainly save you pounds in tailors' bills. Established for the People in 1880.

Cut this offer out, as it may not appear again.

The "Daily Mirror" says our reception and fitting rooms are all that could be desired, and the variety of patterns extensive.

OVER A MILLION GARMENTS HAVE BEEN SOLD BY US.

We have thousands of Testimonials similar to this one.

AN EYE-OPENER.

27, Craven Street, Hull, March 30, 1905.

Dear Sirs,—I am very highly pleased with the Suit I ordered from you, and the fit is all that can be desired, and it is surprising how you can supply them at the low prices as advertised. As you say, it is an eye-opener to the world how you do it, but you do. I shall not be long before I send you an order for another Suit. I am pleased to say that my son will be sending you an order early next week. In conclusion, I must say that the Cloth the Suit is made of is exactly to the Cloth as pattern sent.—Yours faithfully, T. P. HAYES.

THE GLOBE CLOTHING TRUST (Dept. 54), 18-20, OXFORD ST. LONDON, W.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

YORK.

STAND SELLING HANDICAP STAKES of 5 sows each, with 100 sows added. Six furlongs, straight.

HAREWOOD HANDICAP PLATE of 500 sows. Five furlongs, straight.

Yrs	St lb	Yrs	St lb
aElectric Current	4 6 15	Hollins	3 7 0
Baven's Flight	4 9 2	St. Langton	3 6 11
Charact	4 9 2	Peaty Dick	3 6 11
Donnetta	3 8 0	Baggers	3 6 11
Nervish	3 8 0	Thurs	3 6 11
Kearney	6 7 12	Laughter	3 6 10
Nun Superior	3 7 0	Herby	4 6 7
Part Mail	3 7 0		

LOWTHER SELLING PLATE of 200 sows. One mile and a quarter.

Yrs	St lb	Yrs	St lb
aPitch Battle	5 9 3	King's Idler	4 8 9
Baven's Flight	4 9 2	Moss	4 8 8
Gavell	4 9 2	Bagon	3 7 12
Pollon	4 9 2	Duke Royal	3 7 12
Gay Gordon	4 9 2	Grand Marina	3 7 9
Levathan	4 9 2	Dechins	3 7 9
Landing Net	4 9 2	Annab	3 7 9
Grey Goblin	4 9 2	Herby	3 7 9
Crutale	4 9 2	Herby	3 7 9
Kitty Tar	4 9 2	Gandbelle	3 7 9

GIMCRACK STAKES of 5 sows each, 3 ft (to the furlong), with 1000 sows added, for two-year-olds. Six furlongs, straight.

St lb	St lb
aHarmonist	8 7 7
aStar	8 7 7
aLarino	8 7 7
aHerbert	8 7 7
aGingal	8 7 7
aTribble	8 7 7
aScotch Mistake	8 7 7
aSagar	8 7 7
aBlack Arrow	8 7 7
aAdmirable Critchton	8 7 7
aCompanion	8 7 7
aBill of the Play	8 7 7
aGolden Eagle	8 7 7
aCompanion	8 7 7
aRepublican	8 7 7
aOrpheus	8 7 7
aCawwell	8 7 7
aMillbrook	8 7 7
aLoonwater	8 7 7
aApollahaw	8 7 7
aCrown	8 7 7
aAll Smoke	8 7 7
aKing Templar	8 7 7
aGranston	8 7 7
aPhaenomen	8 7 7
aSunder	8 7 7
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